The Times-Democrat.

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ENVELOPED WITH FOG.

Dense Vapor Prevents Navigation at New York.

THE FERRYBOATS STOPPED.

Not Only on the Water, but on Land, Travel Was Impeded—The Cloud Lifted During the Evening.

New York, Jan. 4.—A dense fog which hung over this city, the harbor and North and East rivers, lifted, and traffic, which had been impeded on water and land, was resumed.

With few exceptions the ferries shut down absolutely for the greater part of the day, and travelers leaving for the west and other points, by way of the Jersey railroad terminals, suffered a great deal of inconvenience and annoyance.

On the East river only one ferry was in operation during the morning and early afternoon. That was the Grand street line running to Broadway, Williamsburg, and thousands of passengers who on ordinary occasions crossed Twenty-third street ferry were obliged to ride or walk to the lower East Side. The boats of the Union Ferry company, which include the Hamilton, Wall street, Fulton street, and Catherine street lines, were tied up almost all day. As a result travel over the bridge in both directions was greatly increased. Staten Island was virtually cut off from the metropolis until evening, when the boats ran intermittently.

Few ships left port and none entered because of the dense vapors in the lower bay and sound, where the Fall River boat, Pilgrim, was caught and had to discharge her pasengers, because her commander dared not tread the dangerous eddies of Hell Gate.

Not only on the water, but land as well, was travel impeded by the fog and the elevated railroads and cable cars were obliged to pick their way along carefully.

At 9:10 p. m. the Cunard line steamship Auranis, from Liverpool, dropped anchor off the Sandy Hook lightship. The Aurania was the first vessel sighted.

GONE TO CLEVELAND.

President-Elect and Mrs. McKinley Take a Little Trip.

Canton, O., Jan. 4.—Major and Mrs. McKinley went to Cleveland Saturday morning, accompanied by Perry S. Heath of the Chicago headquarters' literary bureau, George B. Frease of the Canton Repository and a number of newspaper correspondents. They occupied the special car of General Manager W. R. Woodford of the Cleveland, Lorain and Wheeling railroad.

Quite a crowd of citizens assembled at the C., C. & S. depot to bid adieu to the president-elect and party, and the former bowed to them from the rear platform of the car as the train left the station. They expect to be absent about a week.

Won by Hart.

St. Louis, Jan. 4.—P. Hart, the Chicago colored athelete, won the six days heel and toe walking match that ended at midnight. He only led Hoagland by seven laps. Stephens, the local "ped," who finished third, Oddy, the Englishman, and Cowboy Smith of Denver, failed to make the required 300 miles and will not come in on the division of gate receipts. The final score: Hart 303 miles 7 laps, Hoagland 303 miles, Stephens 292 miles, Oddy 278 miles, Smith 210 miles.

She Was Dead.

London, Jan. 4.—It is reported from Warsaw that the doctors have decided that the Countess Helena Potocka, whose body was disinterred after her burial, through a dread that she was merely in a state of catalepsy, is dead and no catalepsy existed. The body has therefore been reinterred.

Gigantic Coffee War.

Toledo, Jan. 4.—The coffee war is on in earnest. The Arbuckles met the 1-cent reduction in package coffee made by the Woolson company, and the latter cut a half cent lower. They declare they will keep prices under those of the Arbuckles at any cost.

In Danger of Lynching.

Aberdeen, O., Jan. 4.—A warrant has been issued for Charles Dickerson charged with assaulting Bertie Crumbine, 12. A posse of citizens is after Dickerson, and if he is caught summary justice may be meted out to him.

Denies the Rumors.

London, Jan. 4.—The Times' St. Petersburg correspondent denies rumors of the retirement of M. De Witte, minister of finance, which depressed the bourse on Thursday.

A Resumption Measure.

Buenos Ayres, Jan. 4.—The chamber by a vote of 25 to 19 passed the second reading of a measure providing for the resumption of the integral service debt.

Three Men Killed.

St. Louis, Jan. 4.—A freight train on the Missouri Pacific railway was derailed on a bridge at New Haven, a station 67 miles west of here, and thrown into the river. Three trainmen were killed.

STORY OF THE RESCUE.

Seventeen Men on the Wrecked Filibuster Saved.

HOW THE LEAK WAS CAUSED

One of the Survivors Gives a Graphic Description of the Sinking of the Commodore and Perilous Escape of Crew.

Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 4.—Seventeen men accounted for out of the 28 on the Cuban filibuster Commodore is the record here with a slight chance of seven more yet alive.

Five men came ashore at Daytona, Captain Murphy, Stephen Crane, the novelist, the cook and two sailors. One of the latter, William Higgins of Rhode Island, died soon after reaching land from the effects of the high surf. His family live in Boston.

One of the survivors gives the following graphic details: The tug sank at 7 o'clock Saturday morning, 20 miles off New Smyrna. All the Americans on board remained till the last moment. A traitor in Spanish pay was the cause of the leak. He will be found and dealt with later. The leak was discovered at about 3 a. m. The pumps would not work long, though they did good service, for a while. Finding that the water gained on us the captain called all hands and the vessel was turned shoreward. As she still continued to sink, two boatloads of Cubans, 12 men in all, were first sent off. One boat containing six men was capsized and I am afraid that the men were lost. One of the lifeboats, containing nine men, was swamped and a hastily constructed raft was made up from materials thrown to them and they then disappeared from our sight.

Captain Murphy, Stephen Crane, the newspaper man, Higgins, myself and one other sailor, took to the 10-foot dingy at the last moment. We tried to save the men in the water around us, bue the heavy seas and blinding winds swept them from us. The spray was so thrick that we could seee only a few rods. Their cries were heart-rending, but we could do nothing. It required all our efforts to keep our small boat right side up.

"For 24 hours we battled with the heavy sea consstantly bailing, and at last land was sighted. As we attempted to land the wind drove us into the breakers, and in an instant the boat was overturned and we were struggling for life. For an hour we battled for life, and then managed to crawl out on the sands almost dead.

"Captain Murphy saved Mr. Crane by helping him when a cramp caught him. Higgins was struck on the head by floating timbers, and he died soon after landing. He was a good sailor and a brave man. He worked hard to save his comrades. The men are expected here tomorrow, there being no Sunday train.

"Aid was asked from Daytona, as the Three Friends was the only vessel in port that could stand the heavy seas. The Washington officials were wired asking permission to send the tug out, even with the revenue officers on board. This was at 4 p. m.

"Not hearing from this the collector wired the department. Then J. M. Barrs wired Senator Call, and he replied later saying that he had notified Carlisle and the president. Nothing was heard from the department as to aid in saving the lives of American citizens up to late this afternoon. This was brought about by a strong message from Barrs begging the department in the name of humanity to allow a vessel to leave. This brought the required permission and at 6:30 the Three Friends steamed out on her errand of mercy.

NOT APPREHENSIVE.

The Spanish Authorities Do Not Seem to Worry Over the Filibustering Trips.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The Spanish authorities feel little apprehension from reported filibustering expeditions, owing to the thoroughness with which the Cuban coast is being patrolled by the Spanish forces.

It is pointed out that the success of these expeditions largely depends upon the ability to deliver these goods to the insurgents, and that the mere landing of an expedition counts for little.

Under the system established by General Weyler the movement of any considerable insurgent force toward the coast is noted as a step toward meeting an expedition. The insurgents have no pack trains or the ordinary means of transporting military stores, and are obliged to receive and carry goods by hand. In handling boxes of guns or any considerable supply of ammunition, a large number of men is necessary to dispose of an expedition by hand. For this reason the approach of the Three Friends expedition was made known to the Spanish commanders by the movement of a large insurgent force toward the coast. A battle ensued and the insurgents were driven inland.

The Weather.

For Ohio—Threatening weather and rain, possibly changing to snow in western portion; brisk southerly winds shifting to westerly; colder with a cold wave in western portion.

WITH THE STATESMEN

The Lawmakers Will Settle Down to Business.

FORECAST IN BOTH HOUSES.

In the House the Loud Bill Relative to Mail Matter, and the Pacific Railroad Fund Measure Will Be Considered.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The house will get down to serious business as soon as it reassembles after the holiday recess on Tuesday. Probably the two most important pieces of general legislation to be acted upon at the short session have been made special orders and will consume the entire week.

They are the Loud bill to amend the laws relating to second class mail matter so as to prevent the shipment of books and serial publications in connection with newspapers at the cent per pound rate and to cut off the newspaper sample copy privilege, and the bill prepared by the Pacific railroad committee to fund the debts of the Pacific railroads and extend their payment for 50 years at 2 per cent.

The fund bill has already been debated one day and under the order adopted the debate will continue Tuesday and Wednesday and the bill will be brought to a vote on the latter day.

The Pacific railroad bill will be taken up on Thursday. On Saturday the bill will be open to amendment under the five minute rule, and on Monday the vote will be taken on the bill and pending amendments. The fate of the measure will determine whether the government will foreclose its mortgages on the Union and Central Pacific.

Both these roads have defaulted and President Cleveland served notice in so many words in his message to congress that unless some congressional action was taken immediately steps would be taken under the authority of the present law to protect the government's interest by foreclosure proceedings. The friends of the roads realize fully that htis is the last chance they will have to accomplish the funding of the debt for which they have striven for 10 years, and they will use all their influence in its behalf. But the bill has also many bitter enemies, especially in the west and on the Pacific coast.

Forecast of the Senate.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Beyond the fact that the bill providing for free homesteads on former Indian reservations on the calendar is the "unfinished business" the senate has no program for this week.

There is liable to be sharp clash of interests in the effort to secure consideration and a posibility that this clash may develop an interesting situation. The friends of the Pacific railroad funding bill may make an effort to get that measure up for consideration unless they conclude that in doing so they impair its chances of passage.

Until the past day or two it appeared certain that the Cuban resolutions would be sprung immediately after the beginning of business on Tuesday. It is now possible, even probable, that both questions will go over, at least for a few days.

FASHION OF FUSION.

The Eloping Princess Writes a Card to the Newspapers.

Brussels, Jan. 4.—Writing to a Brussels newspaper the Princess of Chmay-Caraman, formerly Miss Clara Ward of Detroit, protests against the press campaign of publicity and calumny in connection with her elopement with the Hungarian gypsy musician, Janesi Rogos. The princess says:

"American children are educated with a view to asserting their independence, and when necessary, braving the world's prejudices and calumnies. That, however, does not preserve the American girl from the possibility of falling into error. I drifted with the fashion dictating fusion among the nobility and wealth.

"Having recognized my error and my heart having spoken, two courses were open to me, namely, adulteress, hypocrisy or leaving the marital domicile.

"I chose the latter, fully recognizing to what I exposed myself. The divorce law was not made for nothing, and my position will eventually be legalized, my marrige with Rogos being only a question of time."

Lieutenant Governor Ill.

London, Jan. 4.—George Kirkpatrick, lieutenant governor of Ontario, is in the hospital here dangerously ill, and will have to submit to an optration.

Bond Issue Authorized.

West Union, O., Jan. 4.—The commissioners authorized the issue of $30,000 in bonds to meet the overdraft of county funds.

Journeyed Together.

Blanchester, O., Jan. 4.—Amos Jordan, 84, and wife, 79, of Edenton, died of pneumonia within two hours of each other.

The Latest Arrival.

Buffalo, Jan. 4.—The steamship Aurora arrived from Toledo, making the latest arrival in the season for many years.

A STARTLING REPORT.

Recommendations of the Auditor of Minnesota Concerning Land.

St. Paul, Jan. 4.—The biennial report of State Auditor Robert C. Dunn to the Minnesota legislature was given to the press and contains some startling figures and recommndations drawn from a rigid interpretation of the law and a careful examination of the records of his office, which includes the land department.

The general land department business shows that the grants of land to railroad companies by congress and by the state, within the limits of the state of Minnesota, to aid in the construction of the 3200 miles of line have amounted to over 20,000,000 acres.

The total area of the state is about 46,000,000 acres. A reasonable valuation of these railroad lands is $102,000,000, or about $32,000 per mile. Of these lands the companies have already received over 10,000,000 acres, and under the swanmp land act from the state they have received over 3,000,000 additional.

He calls particular attention to the grant originally made to the Little Falls railway and now owened by the Northern Pacific. It consists of 200,000 acres, and was given to aid in the construction of that railroad from its eastern terminue to the western boundary of the state.

For uncompleted portions of the line the land should revert to the state. The line was only built to Morris, altogether 87½ miles, and the auditor holds that the grant does not attach to the 22½ miles from that to the state line, making a difference of 130,000 acres in the grant. As the company has already received 200,000 acres, which is in excess of what they earned, the legislature is asked to take proper action to recover these lands, which are valued at not less than $5 per acre. The auditors conclusions and recommendations regarding mineral lands, however, are most startling. He recommends that the legislature direct that action be begun in the courts looking to the recovery of lands already conveyed to the Duluth and Iron Range railroad, amounting to 200,000 acres, and that the remaining portion, 403,000 acres, be declared forfeited.

FIRE AT NASHVILLE.

Nine Stores and Other Buildings Go Up In Flames.

Nashville, Jan. 4.—About 3 p. m. the fire which originated in the immense dry goods store of Lebeck Brothers, Saturday night, was under control. Nine stores and the south end of the city market house, containing offices of heads of city departments, were destroyed. Losses and insurance are not yet fully obtainable, insurance agents not being in their offices.

The total insurance is somewhat in excess of $200,000. The total loss is estimated to be from $375,0000 to $400,000. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained. Several firemen were injured by falling walls, and Captain James Sullivan was caught by a falling wall and badly bruised, and when rescued was found with a broken leg. Charles Thompson, cashier, and J. B. Carr, manager of the Stief Jewelry company, was badly wounded by falling walls.

Electric Car Robber Arrested.

Kansas City, Jan. 4.—Eugene Ridgeway, the fourth of the quartet who held up and attempted to rob an electric car between Kansas City and Independence on the night of Nov. 27 last, has been arrested at his home at Centropolis and lodged in jail here.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Jan. 2

New York.

Beef—Family, $9 50@11 00; extra mess, $7 25@8 00; packed, $8 00@9 00. Cut meats—pickled bellies, 4½@4¾c; pickled shoulders, 4¼c; pickled hams, 8½@9c. Lard—Western steam, $4 07½. Pork—Old mess, $8 25@8 75; family, $10 50@11 00; clear, $8 75@10 50.

Butter—Western dairy, 8@13c; creamery, 13½@23c; do factory, 7@12c; Elgins, 23c; imitation creamery, 11@17c. Cheese—State large, 7½@10½c; small, 7½@10½c; part skims, 3½@7c; full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 20@25c; western fresh, 15½@21c.

Wheat—97c. Corn—29½@29¾c. Rye—40@42c. Oats—22½c.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4 75@5 00; good, $4 50@4 60; tidy butchers', $4 20@4 35; fair, $3 50@3 80; feeders, $3 60@4 00; bulls, stags and cows, $2 25@3 60.

Hogs—Prime light and pigs, $3 60@3 70; best mediums, $3 55@3 60; fair, $3 50@3 55; heavy, $3 40@3 50; roughs, $2 25@3 10.

Sheep—Prime sheep, $3 65@3 75; good, $3 35@3 60; fair, $2 75@3 25; common, $2 00@2 50; culls, $1 00@1 50; choice lambs, $5 15@5 30; common to good lambs, $3 75@5 00; veal calves, $6 00@6 75; calves, heavy and thin, $3 00@4 00.

Chicago.

Hogs—Light, $3 20@3 55; rough, $2 90@3 10; mixed, $3 25@3 50; heavy, $3 15@3 47½.

Cattle—Market unchanged.

Sheep—Market steady.

Wheat—80½c. Corn—28½@28¾c. Oats—16½c. Rye—37½c.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 91½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 21½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 18@19½c. Rye—No 2, 35@36c.

Lard—$3 60. Bulk meats—$4 00. Bacon—$4 62½.

Hogs—$2 75@3 45. Cattle—$2 25@4 50. Sheep—$2 25@3 75. Lambs—$3 25@5 00.

Buffalo.

Cattle—None on sale.

Sheep and Lambs—Best lambs, $5 15; sheep strong.

Hogs—Yorkers, $3 60@3 65, generally $3 65; pigs, $3 65@3 70; mediums and heavy, $3 45.

Toledo.

Wheat—97c. Corn—22½c. Rye—37½c. Oats—18c.

Highest of all in Leavening Strength.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SUICIDE OF MISS HADLEY.

A Song and Dance Artist Ends Her Existence at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Jan. 4.—Miss Hadley, daughter of an undertaker at Rochester, committed suicide at Belle Curry's place on Broadway. She was known here as Belle Howard Morgan, and while with Weber & Fields' vaudeville company as Belle Weber. She was addicted to morphine and took an overdose after being out with Billy Becker all night till 4 a. m.

Becker is very wealthy and wanted to marry her, but she said she was not fit to marry him. She left letters to her mother and others and then took the drug. She died in the patrol wagon while being taken to the hospital. She was highly educated and ranked high in song and dance specialties, but her appetite for morphine caused her to lose all engagements.

NOTICES TO MINERS.

A Reduction In the Prices of Pick Mining Is Announced.

Massillon O., Jan. 4.—Notices have been posted at all the mines in the Massillon district of a reduction in the price of pick mining from 61 cents to 51 cents per ton. The notice says a rate of 60 cents has been agreed upon in Pennsylvania under the long established system whereby the Ohio rate is 9 cents less than that of the Pittsburg district, therefore the 51-cent rate will be maintained under existing conditions. About 2000 men are now out, but it is thought they will resume work and continue till after the joint meeting of operators and miners at Columbus Jan. 12.

Weyler Is Back.

Havana, Jan. 4.—Captain General Weyler is back in Havana. He left camp at Bayate at 6 o'clock, arriving with an escort of cavalry at Artemisa at 12 o'clock and at Mariel at 3 p. m. He immediately left there on the cruiser, Legazpi, arriving in Havana at 8 o'clock this evening. He was accompanied by Chief of Staff Escribano and his son, Fernando Weyler, who is one of his aids. The military and civil authorities and a delegation awaited his coming, and accompanied the captain general from the wharf of Caballeria to the palace in Havana. The city has been on tiptoe of expectation of General Weyler's arrival all day, but his intention to return was not allowed to be cabled from here until after he had arrived.

Opposed by Platt.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Senator Platt will on Tuesday present the minority report of the senate committee on Indian affairs in opposition to the "free homestead" bill, which heads the senate calendar. The report opposes the bill on the general ground of the vast expense its adoption would entil upon the government. "If," says the report, "all the land already opened to settlement upon Indian reservations heretofore ceded shall be taken up, the sum to be paid therefore by the settlers will be $35,353,006.86. This bill proposes to release the settlers from the payment of this sum."

Visited by Cullom.

Cleveland, Jan. 4.—President-elect McKinley passed a very quiet Sunday at the home of Mr. Hanna. In company with Secretary Osborne of the national committee Mr. McKinley attended service at the Franklin Avenue M. E. church. His presence at the church was not announced in advance and there was no increase in the attendance. When Mr. McKinley returned from church he was greeted at Mr. Hanna's home by Senator Cullom of Illinois, who had stopped over for a short visit on his way to Washington.

News of the Storm.

Little Rock, Ark., Jan. 4.—Communication was re-established with all of the towns south of here on the Iron Mountain, and the reports indicate that the greatest suffering by the storm was in the town of Benton, where half a dozen small frame houses were demolished and several freight cars standing at the station were overturned. Several persons were more or less injured and many had narrow escapes and thrillling experiences, but no fatalities occurred.

Flood at Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 4.—The continuous rain following without intermision the downpour of the two previous days caused a deluge which has rarely been experienced in Chicago and Cook county. In the midst of the city where the drainage facilities were in better shape, not much inconvenience was felt, but in the outer districts the streets looked more like ponds than thoroughfares and many basements were flooded.

Report of Mr. Taylor.

Madrid, Jan. 4.—The United States minister, Mr. Taylor, had a long conference with the Duke of Tetuan, minister of foreign affairs. Advices from Manila state that three tugs and a gunboat with 600 troops have dislodged a body of rebels who occupied portions of the harbor works.

Bell Smith's Crime.

New York, Jan. 4.—Bell Smith, colored, stabbed her husband, Jesse Smith, also colored, in the neck, severing his jugular vein and causing almost instant death. Smith was beating his wife's 7-year-old child. The woman is under arrest.

Doubts Booming Prices.

London, Jan. 4.—The financial article in the Times expresses the opinion that another period of cheap change that another period of cheap money and booming prices is coming is not justified.

Beneficial Rains.

London, Jan. 4.—Official dispatches from India say that the rains have benefited nearly all the famine districts there.

OMAHA SAVINGS BANK FAILS.

A Meeting Was Held on New Year's Day and Action Taken.

Omaha, Jan. 4.—The Omaha Savings bank failed to open its doors and is in the hands of the state banking board. A meeting of the clearing house was held Friday, a most unusual proceeding on a holiday, and it is presumed they took action which caused the savings bank to close.

The total liability of the institution is $850,000, and the assets exceed this amount by $200,000. The securities are excellent and but little loss can result to depositors. The bank has been in existence for 15 years. It has no connection with any other bank and will not cause other Omaha institutions any inconvenience.

Refused His Salary.

Portland, Or., Jan. 4.—When Mayor Pennoyer entered upon his duties as chief executive of this municipality in July last he expressed the resolution to accept only half of the salary allowed him by law, which is $5,000, as he considered it exorbitant. He has turned half over to the city board of charities.

Coroner's Verdict.

St. Louis Jan. 4.—The coroner's jury in the inquest on the remains of Joseph B. McCullagh have given a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to his death by falling from a window while attempting to escape from the effects of gas, the result of an accident.

Death of Mr. Elkins.

Wheeling, Jan. 4.—Philip Duncan Elkins, 87, father of United States Senator Stephen B. Elkins, died at the senator's residence, "Halliehurst," at Elkins, this state. Mr. Elkins was aged 87 years, having been born in Fauquier county, Va., July 4, 1809. He was married in Ohio in 1840 to Sarah Pickett Wethers. Notwithstanding his distinguished son was a Union man and has always been a Republican, the deceased was a colonel in the Confederate army and a Democrat.

Blizzard In Oklahoma.

Perry, O. T., Jan. 4.—A blizzard swept over Oklahoma. A blinding snowstorm, blown by a 25-mile-an-hour wind started, sending the mercury down 40 degrees in a very short time. The storm continued throughout the day with no signs of abatement and was general over the territory.

Funeral of Mr. McCullagh.

St. Louis, Jan. 4.—Service over the remains of Joseph McCullagh, late editor of the Globe Democrat, were held at the residence of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Manion. Rain had been falling all day without intermission and the weather was cold, but notwithstanding this there was a large attendance of the friends of Mr. McCullagh.

Blizzard In Kansas.

Kansas City, Jan. 4.—The first blizzard of the season prevails in western Missouri, throughout Kansas and in the territories, the trains at many points in Kansas being delayed by snow drifts. A fall of about 40 degrees has been experienced at most points with the thermometer still falling.

Bank President Not Guilty.

Denver, Jan. 4.—Under instructions of Judge Butler, who said the evidence was insufficient to convict, the jury in the district court returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of Frank Atkins, president of the Colorado Savings bank, indicted on the charge of having received deposits when he knew the bank was insolvent.

May Prove Fatal.

New York, Jan. 4.—James Duffy of Boston, the featherweight pugilist who became unconscious in the arena of the Broadway Athletic club Saturday night at the finish of a 10-round bout with George Justice, a pugilist of this city, is lying at the point of death in St. Vincent's hospital. He is still unconscious and his death is momentarily expected.

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VANDERBILT'S TASK.

HEAD OF THE GREAT HOUSE LEARNING TO WRITE.

Since His Paralytic Stroke He Has Been Unable to Sign His Name—Now He Is Engaged In Learning to Write With His Left Hand.

A man who is worth $100,000,000 and who controls more than $400,000,000, yet cannot write his own name, is something of an oddity. But this is precisely the position that Cornelius Vanderbilt, head of the most powerful family in the country, is in. Moreover, he is now learning to write, and for that purpose has been laboring with pen and paper just as studiously as the very small boy in a schoolroom.

Mr. Vanderbilt lost his ability to write when he was stricken with paralysis last summer. As all the world knows, his affliction was brought about by worrying over the engagement of his son Cornelius, Jr., to Miss Grace Wilson. It was while arguing with the boy that the tiny clot of blood settled upon his brain, producing the paralysis which almost cost him his life.

This happened five months ago. Since then Miss Wilson has become Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and the eldest daughter of the afflicted millionaire has become Mr. Harold Payne Whitney. These domestic excitements, together with the recent death of his mother, have retarded his recovery seriously, and today he is far from being a well man, although he has had as much progress as could reasonably be expected.

For several months he gave no attention whatever to business matters, but about two months ago, when he was still at his Newport palace, the Breakers, it became necessary to attend to certain financial affairs. He is practically in control of the fortunes of all his sisters and brothers, as well as his own, and there are certain matters in relation to the management of this wealth which devolve personally upon him. He must either perform these duties or the intricate machinery which keeps the Vanderbilt millions in motion must be completely altered.

One of the first requisites, of course, was his signature to various documents. This Cornelius Vanderbilt was unable to perform. The paralysis had attacked his right side, and today his right arm and hand are practically useless. A misfortune of this kind might have unnerved some men, but Mr. Vanderbilt was unwilling to give up the struggle and retire from the business world to live a quiescent life amid the luxuries of his wealth.

Chauncey Depew was with him at the Breakers when he made the attempt to write his name and failed. Turning to his chief adviser, Mr. Vanderbilt said: "It seems, Depew, that I cannot write with my right hand, but my left side is good and strong. Other men have learned to write with their left hands, and I will have to do it."

That same day his private secretary was sent out to hire the best instructor of penmanship in Newport, R. I. He was directed to hunt up Colonel John R. Leslie, head master of the Rogers high school, and when that gentleman was informed that his professional services were needed to teach Mr. Vanderbilt how to write he was naturally surprised.

But the lessons began the next day, and for two hours each day thereafter the millionaire pupil received the same instructions that had been given him forty odd years ago, when he was a small boy living in a very modest house in the down town section of New York.

Mr. Vanderbilt was not content to write his signature with facility. He wanted to be able to write letters and to write them rapidly too. So Colonel Leslie put him through a complete course. Copy books with various commendable words faintly outlined were furnished him, and he traced the letters as carefully as the small boy around examination time. He was shown how to hold the pen so that the end of the holder pointed toward his left shoulder. He practiced making strings of the letter O for half an hour at a time and then made a long succession of loops ranging from a big one down to a very small one. He was progressing finely when the death of Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt occurred, and then he went to New York to attend the funeral.

Since his return to his Fifth avenue home he has practiced penmanship daily, but without the supervision of an instructor. Now he is able to sign checks and other documents, and it would almost require the eye of an expert to detect any difference between his left handed signatures and those executed by his right hand prior to his illness.

The physicians are hopeful that in time Mr. Vanderbilt will recover the use of his right side, but even at the best this will be a matter of considerable time.—Washington Post.

Good Thing For Officeholders.

A gentleman who has recently visited Canton brings with him what he claims is an authorized announcement that the present officeholders will be allowed to serve out the terms for which they were appointed by President Cleveland, except in cases where they occupy confidential relations with the executive. The same gentleman asserts that Major McKinley approves of the action of President Cleveland in extending the civil service rules over so large a part of the executive branch of the government and that he would not shed a tear if he had been deprived of all the patronage that pertains to the office to which he has been elected.—Washington Cor. Chicago Record.

She Earned It All.

Melba has $100,000 invested in gowns, it is said, one of them having cost $15,000. Though $15,000 is a good deal for a single dress, it is worth while to note that the wearer earned it herself.—Boston Globe.

WHITE HOUSE BABIES

PAST AND PRESENT CHILDREN WHO WERE BORN THERE.

There Have Been Only Six Genuine White House Babies—The Lives of the Majority of Them Have Not Been Happy—Three Died In Abject Poverty.

It was afternoon. I was walking slowly along one side of Lafayette square, wondering why Jackson's statue was given the center, while Lafayette, the "rightful heir," was driven with his statue into a far and grudging corner of the plot. The grind of wheels attracted my attention. It was the White House carriage just turning out of the grounds.

Within were Mrs. Cleveland and the two elder children, Ruth and Esther. Mrs. Cleveland looked a bit worn. She is growing very heavy these days—the scales say 186 pounds.

As I glanced at the White House party in the carriage I noted that the two babies looked hale and well. Why doesn't one see pictures of the White House babies scattered through the land? Cleveland won't allow any to get out. A picture of Baby Ruth or Baby Esther would be as hard to find as King Solomon's mine and be almost as valuable. The president is opposed to scattering the likenesses of his near and dear ones abroad in the general land.

Speaking of babies born in the White House, Baby Esther was the last. The first White House baby was also a girl and made her debut during the faraway reign of Jackson, back in 1830. There was the space of 63 years between the first and the last White House baby. Who was the first? She was the daughter of President Jackson's niece, who was the wife of Andrew Jackson Donaldson.

This first White House baby, Baby Donaldson, grew up and married a Mississippi gentleman—once a congressman—named Wilcox. General Wilcox has now been dead full 30 years, and Mrs. Wilcox, who was the first to try the White House as a place wherein to be born, has since Grant's time been a clerk in the treasury department.

Jackson's administration produced two more White House babies, both Donaldsons, both children of his niece. The second and the third White House babies were, respectively, John Samuel Donaldson and Rachel Jackson Donaldson—the latter named after the president's dead wife, for whom to the day of his own taking off the stern Jackson mourned like a lover.

The world waited until President Tyler's time for the next White House baby to be born there. This baby was Robert Tyler Jones, the child of President Tyler's daughter Mary, whose husband, Captain Jones, was a South Carolinian. This, the fourth White House baby—practically the second, for the two Donaldson babies, the second and third of the line of White House babies, died long years ago as children—grew up to be a soldier of the Confederacy. He served as captain in Armisteed's brigade and was wounded several times. He is dead now, and his grave is very new. He passed away a broken, shattered man, in bitter poverty, only a year ago.

Until Robert Tyler Jones was dismissed the curious, searching the treasury, could find two White House babies—Mrs. Wilcox and Tyler Jones—earning their meager salaries at desks from which they could overlook the great house they were born in, not a stone's throw away. But the great house had changed hands many times since their cradle days, and the new tenants were cold strangers to them.

The fifth baby was Julia Dent Grant, daughter of Colonel Fred Grant, who was born there while her grandfather, the silent Grant, was president. There is nothing to remark about the fifth White House baby, beyond the fact that she was christened in the blue room, whereas the Jackson babies had been christened in the east room. Old Hickory loved children almost as well as he hated the British. "There cannot be too many children," said Jackson—and never had one himself.

The sixth White House baby, and the last one—to date—was and is Baby Esther. When she was born, her father was entitled to remark that of all the chief magistrates since the dignified days of Washington, in buckles and silk hose, he, Cleveland, was the first to become a parent during his term of office.

Thus it will be observed the list of genuine White House babies is but a short one—only six in all, Baby Esther the last of the line. Three of the White House babies are dead—the two Donaldson babies and Tyler Jones, who died in the coils of abject, savage want. Of the others, the first, gray haired and old, bends over her desk for the bread she eats. The last baby has life all untried before her. There is the record. Nor would it show that to be born a White House baby is any absolute advantage. The hovel baby may live to be wiser, happier and better off.—Alfred Henry Lewis in New York Journal.

The Last of the Buffalo.

One of the last members of the buffalo family was killed on Antelope island, in Great Salt lake, the other day. The animal was an old bull who had for some years lived on the island undisturbed. Recently on account of his becoming savage it was decided to shoot him. His body was brought to Salt Lake and is now on exhibition. It weighs 2,345 pounds. This was one of the last full blood buffaloes in the country.

Chromatic Aberration.

Findlay, O., has a boy whose eyes are the pink of perfection. He is an albino.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Solved at Last.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star.
Now we all know what you are,
Up above the world so high—
You're an airship in the sky.
—San Francisco Chronicle.

FOR NATIONAL UNION.

PROPOSED FEDERATION OF ALL THE BUILDING TRADES.

A Council Which Will Be Similar to the American Federation of Labor—H. W. Steinbiss on the Plan—Objects That Will Be Obtained.

A national federation of building trades is about to be formed. The project had its inception in St. Louis, and the headquarters of the federation will, it is believed, be located in St. Louis.

The National Building Trades council will be to the building trades unions what the American Federation of Labor aims to be to the different organizations under its jurisdiction. It is claimed by the Building Trades council of St. Louis that, while the interests of the building trades are morally and theoretically identical with all other labor unions, practically and technically they are separate and distinct. While it is easy to help garment workers, cigar makers, printers, tobacco workers and kindred unions by insisting upon the use of union labels, there can be no union label in the building trade.

Closer affiliation and union under one banner and jurisdiction are urged then as the crucial necessity for the adequate protection of the building trades unions. The national council thus formed will, beyond all question, be one of the most powerful organizations in America and will be strong enough to enforce its just claims and demands. By adopting a national working card, issued from headquarters, by establishing in every city a building trades bureau, it will soon gather within its fold all nonunion men, and in case of a sudden boom in any locality, when contractors, under present conditions, claim to be compelled to hire any and all that come along, the national body will be able not only to supply the demand, but to relieve overcrowded cities.

Secretary H. W. Steinbiss of the St. Louis Building Trades council states that the movement is being received with enthusiasm in many parts of the country, and he is daily receiving letters urging the speedy calling of a conference. Chicago, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Grand Rapids, Hartford, Philadelphia and other cities have cordially indorsed the proposition, which was conceived in St. Louis.

The St. Louis council will, in the very near future, call for the conference at which the national organization will be created. Then every union connected with the building industry, such as bricklayers, carpenters, electrical workers, engineers, gasfitters, tile setters, mill and bench hands, woodworkers, marble workers, painters, paper hangers, plasterers, plumbers, roofers, stair builders, stonecutters, stonemasons, iron workers and tin workers will be confederated into a compact, all powerful, single purposed body that will, in the language of Secretary J. W. McKinney of the Lafayette Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators, be about "the grandest organization of labor that has ever been given to the building trades of the world."—St. Louis Republic.

GOVERNMENT MECHANICS.

Examinations Will Be Conducted by Mail and New Tests Instituted.

A radical change in examination methods has been determined upon by the civil service commission and will be put into immediate operation by new rules making age, character, technical experience, intelligence and physical ability the test for fitness for the place as mechanic in the engineer branch of the government service.

If the experiment proves successful, it will be extended to all mechanics in government service. Another innovation is that these examinations will be conducted by mail.

The new rules are the result of a policy of the commission to make all examinations practical and simple. The commission has announced examinations to be held on Jan. 13 next for all technical positions in the engineer branch of the government service.

They will be known as junior engineer examinations and be divided into inspectors' and surveyors' grades. The technical part of these examinations will be given a weight of 90 per cent, and both grades may be taken by competitors.

Hypnotized to Meet Her.

Albert S. Rennie, an insurance broker of New York, is suing Edwin Grant House of 437 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, for $20,000 damages for alleged alienation of Mrs. Rennie's affections. He is also suing Mrs. Rennie for divorce, naming House as a corespondent. House sets up in defense that Mr. and Mrs. Rennie hypnotized him and conspired to force him by this hypnotic means to meet Mrs. Rennie at the Grand Union hotel, Dec. 25, 1895. For this alleged conspiracy he demands $25,000 damages from Rennie.

Summer Home For the Poor.

J. Pierpont Morgan has bought Iona island, on the west side of the Hudson river, near Peekskill, and it is said that he intends to erect there a casino for the use of poor families of New York during the summer. Mr. Morgan's scheme, while not yet made public, is said to be one of broad philanthropy. The buildings on Iona island will, if erected, be placed at the disposal of certain orphan asylums and other charitable organizations in which the banker is interested.

Why the Texas Is "Groggy."

"In the natural order of events," -
It is said,
Will the captain of the Texas
Lose his head?

Captain Glass is the son dog
In command
And has largely sailed the Texas
Overland.

Why the conduct of the Texas
Has been such
Is now clear—she's always had a
"Glass too much."
—Chicago Times-Herald.

TO SUBMIT TO TESTS.

Dr. Powell, Who says He Has a Cure All to Have a Sanitarium For His Theory.

Dr. Thomas Powell, who confidently believes that he has made discoveries in medicine whereby the whole science and practice of that profession will be revolutionized, has left Columbia, Mo., for Los Angeles, where he goes at the solicitation and expense of Chicago capitalists and scientists who are going to install the doctor in a sanitarium and give his theory a practical test.

Dr. Powell is exceedingly reticent in regard to his discovery and absolutely refuses to disclose the nature of the remedy, except to say that it is physiological and constitutional in character. He further states that he has explained its character to a few medical scholars, who agree with him in saying it is entirely practical. The preparation will immune from all dread diseases and is either in fluid or solid form. Contrary to general belief, it is not a serum.

Dr. Powell is a man about 60 years of age, being slight of stature and remarkably active for one of his years. He says he feels as young as he did 40 years ago. After graduating from the New York Medical college he came west to practice his profession, but all the while keeping up his studies. He located in Paola, Kan., and from there he went to Springfield, Mo., where he enjoyed an excellent practice and acquired a small fortune.

After studying for 12 years he began to investigate along the lines upon which his discovery was made. He became so engrossed in his investigations that he abandoned his practice, and for the last 15 years he has done comparatively nothing but work on his theory. He spent all his fortune, and at last he settled in Columbia to get the advantage of the medical library of the state university. With his fortune gone and nothing left but a set of watch repairing tools he went into the business of repairing watches and clocks, all the while keeping up his work of scientific research. It is said that he has gone four days without sleep.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

SUBMARINE WRECKING.

A Craft to Explore For Sunken Vessels to Be Built In Baltimore.

The Columbian Iron works of Baltimore have contracted to build a submarine wrecking boat, the first ever built for practical submarine engineering work. Simon Lake of Baltimore is the inventor of the craft, which, it is claimed, will always be under perfect control, rising to the surface and submerging at will, and capable of being propelled in any desired direction when on the bottom of the waterway.

It will be used principally for searching the bed of the ocean adjacent to coast lines and in finding and recovering sunken vessels and their cargoes. According to the specifications, the new boat will be about 54 tons displacement and will have a crew of six men. She will, Mr. Lake claims, be able to cruise around on the bottom for a day at a time before it will be necessary to ascend to the surface to renew the air supply and electrical energy.

On the boat there will be a powerful searchlight to light up a pathway in front of and on either side of the vessel as she moves along over the bottom. The hull is to be of steel and strongly ribbed and guaranteed by the contractors to resist the pressure of the water at required depths. The contract calls for the completion of the boat by March 1, 1897.

Proposed Pan-American Exposition.

The pan-American exposition at Niagara Falls in 1899 seems likely to prove a great affair. Although the plans of the projectors have not yet been sufficiently matured to permit of the announcement of details in regard to the proposed exposition, the enterprise has gone far enough to show that it has the best of backing, is destined to succeed and to be a big thing.

The idea is an admirable one, and it will be most fitting that the century should close with such an exposition showing the progress the western half of the world has made during the century, and no more appropriate place could be chosen for such an exhibition than Niagara Falls, where the most marvelous inventions of the century are now in use for the development of motive power from the great cataract. It seems certain that the exposition will be an event of worldwide interest.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Sold Her For a Quarter.

A good looking white woman, who says her name is Mrs. Frank Salter, went to Camilla, Ga., the other day, to find out her matrimonial status. Her story is an interesting one. Up to ten days ago she was the wife of Martin Doolan, a well known turpentine operator. She and her husband quarreled over Salter, who was a boarder in their family, and the result was that Doolan sold his wife to Salter for 25 cents. The transfer was regularly made, and since then the woman has been living with Salter. She became uncertain about her matrimonial condition and went to town to consult lawyers. She says she thought the 25 cent transfer was a divorce.

Signs of Christmas.

She meets me at the door
Each evening with a smile that's sweet and mellow:
"Your supper's waiting. Come right in. You poor,
Dear, tired fellow!"

(But I know just what that means,
For we've struck the Christmas scenes—
A new red hat,
And the likes o' that—
That's just what the dear one means.)

She marks my frowning brow
("Tis sweet to have a woman to adore you.)
And says, "I know your head must ache, anyhow
I'm going to rub it for you."

(But I know just what that means,
For we've struck the Christmas scenes—
A dress, a hat
And the likes o' that—
That's just what the dear one means.)
—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Boils

It is often difficult to convince people their blood is impure, until dreadful carbuncles, abscesses, boils, scrofula or salt rheum, are painful proof of the fact. It is wisdom now, or whenever there is any indication of

Impure

blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and prevent such eruptions and suffering.

"I had a dreadful carbuncle abscess, red, fiery, fierce and sore. The doctor attended me over seven weeks. When the abscess broke, the pains were terrible, and I thought I should not live through it. I heard and read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I decided to take it, and my husband, who was suffering with boils, took it also. It soon purified our

Blood

built me up and restored my health so that, although the doctor said I would not be able to work hard, I have since done the work for 20 people. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my husband of the boils, and we regard it a wonderful medicine." MRS. ANNA PETERSON, Latimer, Kansas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

A RECORD JUMP.

Roseingrave of New South Wales Clears 23 Feet 7 1-2 Inches.

The latest mail from New South Wales brings particulars of the breaking of the world's record for broad jumping by M. M. Roseingrave, an Irish athlete, now residing in Sydney. Roseingrave's jump of 23 feet 7½ inches was made at the New South Wales championship meeting, which took place on Oct. 5. Every precaution was taken to insure proper conditions for the effort, as in a private trial Roseingrave had cleared the phenomenal distance of 23 feet 11 inches.

The new record is welcome, as it disposes of a much disputed question whether C. S. Reber of Detroit or C. B. Fry of Oxford, England, should be considered the record holder. These athletes both cleared 23 feet 6½ inches, but American experts claim that the English method of measurement gives the athlete an advantage and that Reber was the real record holder.

The extraordinary ability of Roseingrave as a jumper is shown by the fact that all his jumps were over 22 feet. As a proof of his all around efficiency as an athlete, at the same meeting he took fourth place in the hammer throwing, second in the shot putting, first in the hurdle race, in 16½ seconds and first in the running high jump, with 5 feet 8½ inches.

The Whole Story

Of the great sales attained and great cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla is quickly told. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach and gives strength and vigor. Disease cannot enter the system fortified by the rich, red blood which comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

S. F. Fritz, of 677 Sedgwick street, Chicago, says: "I had a severe cough which settled on my lungs. I tried a number of advertised remedies and also placed myself under treatment of several physicians, with no benefit. I was recommended to try Foley's Honey and Tar. With little expectation of getting relief, I purchased a bottle. I had taken but few doses when I felt greatly improved; I was enabled to sleep, spitting of blood ceased, and by the time I had taken the second bottle I was entirely well. It saved my life." H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets.

They Like Chinamen.

The black cannibals of northern Queensland are exceedingly partial to Chinamen. The reason is said to be that the flesh of the Chinese is peculiarly tender and palatable owing to rice being their staple article of diet. There is now a numerous Chinese population in the north of Queensland, and scores of them who have ventured beyond the confines of civilization have been captured and devoured by the natives.—London Standard.

Baby Screamed One Hour. One Dose Brought Smiles.

MASSILLON, O., Nov. 6, '95.—Hand Medicine Co.—"I cheerfully bear witness as to the virtues of Dr. Hands' Colic Cure. Our baby, now nearly four months old, suffered much from colic. After having screamed with pain for over an hour we came upon Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and gave her a dose of it. In five minutes after taking she is all smiles, and at night we all sleep. Mrs. F. L. Traphagen, 46 W. Charles St." All druggists, 25c.

Cured in One Night.

Charles H. Connelle, Esq., leading lawyer of York, Pa., says: "Your Brazilian Balm cured me of one of the worst colds I ever experienced, in one night. I think it the greatest medicine in the market, and you can use my name any way you like.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Case No. 8523

Ex. Doc. 9. Page 201.

Nancy Breese, Plaintiff, vs. Charles W. Mayer, Defendant. } Allen Common Pleas

By virtue of an execution, issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Allen County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale on the premises occupied by Charles W. Mayer, about five miles southwest of Lima, Ohio, in Shawnee township, on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 12th, A. D. 1897,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described goods and chattels, to-wit:

Three (3) cows, spotted red and white; one (1) two horse corn planter, one (1) old hay rake, one (1) old spring wagon, one (1) wood saw, one (1) grind stone, one (1) Deering binder, one (1) old Walter A. Wood binder, one (1) old harrow, one (1) black and white hog, one (1) iron kettle, one (1) hay ladder, one (1) small bunch of hay in shed, two (2) circular saws, one (1) old black mare, two (2) lots of corn in crib, four (4) old house rollers, one (1) new mower or reaper knife, one (1) mud boat, one (1) spring seat for wagon, one (1) small pile of brick, two (2) small piles of stone, one (1) strand of sleigh bells, one (1) cross cut saw, one (1) old box wood stove.

And immediately after selling the above described goods and chattels I will offer for sale, on the farm of Elias Bowsher, in Shawnee township, the following described goods and chattels, to wit:

One (1) Buckeye grain drill (new), one (1) mower, one (1) old cultivator, one (1) brown mare one (1) brown horse, one (1) two horse wagon, one (1) wood rack, and one (1) double set work harness.

All of above described goods and chattels taken as the property of Charles W. Mayer at suit of Nancy Breese.

Terms of Sale:—Cash.

AARON FISHER,
Sheriff Allen County, Ohio.

Lima, Ohio, Dec 29, 1896.
Cunningham & Adgate, plaintiff's attorneys. d&w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Case No. 8662.

Ex. Doc. 9. Page 206.

The First National Bank of Lima, Ohio, Plaintiff, vs. Alice Showalter, et al., Defendants. } Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Allen County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the Court House in Lima, Allen County, Ohio on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30th, A. D. 1897,

Between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p. m., the following described lands and tenements, situate on Second Street in the City of Lima, Allen County, State of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Inlot number thirty seven hundred and thirty-six—3736—in Hughes' Sub-division of Inlots in Hughes' Second Addition to the City of Lima, in said County and State.

Appraised at $500 00

Terms of sale—Cash.

AARON FISHER, Sheriff,
Allen County, Ohio.

Lima, Ohio, December 24th, 1896.
H. L. Brice, plaintiff's attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Case No. 8423.

Ex. Doc. 9. Page 7.

Thomas L. Davis, Plaintiff, vs. Dennis Day, Defendant. } Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of an execution, issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Allen County, Ohio, and to me directed I will offer for sale at the barn of Dennis Day in rear of No. 913 east High St., in the city of Lima, Ohio, on

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6th, A. D. 1897,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described goods and chattels, to-wit:

One (1) gray mare 9 years old, one (1) gray mare about 13 years old, one (1) gray mare 5 years old, one (1) red cow, one (1) black colt, one (1) light set double harness, two (2) sets double work harness, two (2) two-horse wagons, one (1) old buggy, one (1) two-horse dray

Taken as the property of Dennis Day at suit of Thomas L. Davis.

Terms of Sale—cash.

AARON FISHER, Sheriff,
Allen County, Ohio.

Lima, Ohio, December 24 1896.
E. N. Lewis, plaintiff's attorney.

Assignee's Sale of Real Estate

In pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Allen county, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16TH, 1897,

at one o'clock p. m., at the east door of the court house in said county and State, the following described real estate, to wit:

A part of the east half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-nine (29) township three (3) south, range seven (7) east, described as follows:

Beginning at a point, marked by a peg, in the center of the Findlay road 1380 feet in a northeasterly direction from a stone where the center line of north Sugar street crosses the center line of the Findlay road; thence north 1571 feet; thence east 1330 feet; thence south 1287 feet; thence along the center line of the Findlay road south 80 degrees west 1326 feet to the point of beginning, containing 42 25-100 acres of land, more or less, all in Allen County, Ohio.

Appraised at $3168.75.

Terms of sale—Cash.

JOHN M. BOOSE,
Trustee of Peter M. Boose.

Jason G. Lamison, Attorney for John M. Boose. 12 17-4wks

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Samuel A. Black, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator, with will annexed, of the estate of Samuel A. Black, late of Allen County, Ohio, deceased.

Dated this 14th day of December, A. D. 1896.

GEORGE L. HUMSTON,
Administrator.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Martin A. Krofft, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Martin A. Krofft, late of Allen county, Ohio, deceased.

Dated this 31st day of December, A. D. 1896.

1-2.3w* PHILIP A. HAWK, Administrator.

The Northern Ohio Railway Company—Notice.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Northern Ohio Railway Company, for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting, will be held at the office of Wheeler & Brice, Lima, Ohio, Monday January 11th 1897.

Transfer books will be closed December 22d, 1896, at 3 o'clock p. m., and be reopened January 12th, 1897, at 9 o'clock a. m.

W. E. HACKEDORN, Sec'y.

Lima, Ohio, December 10th, 1896 tt

A positive cure for all coughs and la grippe without causing nausea.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm

Price 25c. Sent by mail by Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Send for booklet. Sold by Druggists.

The Rosy Freshness

And a velvety softness of the skin is invariably obtained by those who use Pozzoni's Complexion Powder.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WOOD . .

TO BURN!

Plenty of that splendid

ASH STOVE WOOD

At the South Lima Handle Factory.

Better have a couple of loads in your cellar before the weather gets very cold.

Sometimes the gas pressure is not heavy, and cold meals can only be avoided by using wood to assist the gas.

ORDER : IT : NOW.

TELEPHONE NO. 91.

Factory Corner Tanner and Kibby Streets.

Read

A newspaper that serves the news when you want it. That is what

The Daily Times-Democrat

Does every evening. Subscribe for it

And You Will Get

All the local and general news of the day, concisely and accurately told. We publish

All the News.

Ten cents a week by carrier.

You can have luxury even in Lent. Let your daily bill of fare for forty days be

H-O

It'll be fast and feast.

LOCAL TIME CARD

Giving time of departure of trains from the various depots at Lima. Corrected June 28, 1896:

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

No. 4—Going East	Daily	7 45 a m
" 36— "	"	8 30 a m
" 20— "	" ex. Sunday.	3 15 p m
" 8— "	"	9 30 p m
" 2— "	" Limited	10 50 p m
" 39—Going West.	" ex. Sunday,	9 20 a m
" 9— "	"	2 50 p m
" 31— "	"	3 44 p m
" 15— "	"	2 00 a m
" 51 "	" Limited	3 33 a m

C., H. & D. R. R.

7—Going South,	daily	2 25 a m
" 11— "	" ex. Sunday	5 45 a m
" 1— "	"	9 20 a m
" 5— "	"	12 48 p m
" 3— "	"	4 05 p m
" 15— "	arrive daily ex. Sunday	7 15 p m
" 51— "	Sunday only	7 15 a m
No. 12—Going North,	daily	1 35 a m
" 14— "	daily ex. Sunday	8 20 a m
" 2— "	daily ex. Sunday	8 25 a m
" 6— "	"	12 25 p m
" 4— "	" ex Sunday	4 35 p m
" 10— "	ex. Sun. arrive	8 50 p m
" 60— "	Sunday only	7 45 a m
" 62— "	" arrival	10 30 p m

L. E. & W. R. R.

No. 5—Going East,	daily ex. Sunday	7 20 a m
" 4— " "	" " "	1 40 p m
" 8— " "	"	7 20 p m
" "	Sunday only	7 00 a m
	Return	9 30 p m
" 1— " West	"	9 35 a m
" 5— " "	" " "	4 50 p m
" 3— " "	"	2 45 a m

C. & E. R. R.

Local—Going East,	daily ex. Sunday	7 00 a m
No. 2— " "	" " "	3 30 p m
" 8— " "	"	9 03 p m
" 12— " "	"	2 46 a m
Local— " West,	" " "	7 00 a m
No. 1— " "	"	9 23 a m
" 5— " "	"	11 23 a m
" 3— " "	" "	12 37 p m
" 13 " "	" " Monday	5 30 p m

OHIO SOUTHERN.

Leaves		Arrives
7 20 a m	Daily, except Sunday	11 05 noon
35 p m	" " "	6:05 p m

LIMA NORTHERN.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2—Express, leaves	11:30 a m
No. 18—Local "	12:15 p m
No. 20—Mixed "	8:20 a m
No. 4—Passenger "	5:10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1—Express, arrives	2:25 p m
No. 21—Mixed, "	11:00 a m
No. 19—Local fr't, "	8:40 p m
No. 3—Passenger "	8:00 p m

LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining uncalled for in the Lima postoffice for week ending Jan. 5, 1897:

Anderson, C H	Huskamp, Anna
Arnold, J H	Jones, Howard
Bachman, Erwin	Klingler, Manyel
Bailiff, Eston	Light, Fanny
Barley, M D	McCullough, R M
Bierman, Minnie	Marshall, J P
Black, Harry K	Marley, E
Brockman, Bonnie	Merritt, Allie
Castleman, H L	Moss, William
Charple, Mathilda	Moyer, T
Clare, Harry A	Oakley, W C
Cockrell, Mary	Robertson, R D
Cooper, T	Sheehan, Matt
Dale, Kattie	Shires, Wm
Dear, Calap	Stebleton, J W
Dill, Marie	Strayer, Rose
Ford, Cordelia	Stump, C H
Griffin, Thos	Tanner, Albert (2)
Grop, Frank (2)	The Chicago Medical & Surgical Institute,
Hauiman, Emma	
Hanthorn, J H	
Hawkins, J	Thompson, J C (2)

Parties calling for any of the above will please say "advertised."

W. R. MEHAFFEY, P. M.

One thing is certain: It will not do to fool with a bad cold. No one can tell what the end will be. Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis, if not consumption, invariably result from a neglected cold. It is surprising, too, that bad colds are so often neglected when one remembers how easily and at what little expense they may be cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is always prompt and effectual, and costs but a trifle; 25 or 50 cents is a trifle as compared with the disastrous effects of a neglected cold. Mr. Abner Mercer, of Oilworthtown, Chester county, Pa., in speaking of this remedy, said: "Sometime ago I had a bad cold and cough. I tried almost everything. Finally Mr. Hunt, the druggist, recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and one 50 cent bottle of it cured me entirely." For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner; C. W Heister, 58 public square.

Mrs. Botkins Improving.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. William Botkins will be pleased to learn that Mr. Botkins has already received the welcome news from Toledo that Mrs. Botkins is rapidly improving and will doubtless be able to return home in the near future.

Kremis, Mercer County, Pa. We believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best remedy in use. We use it in our own families, and it is a favorite among our customers. HECKER BROS. & Co. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner; C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

All pain banished by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

MONDAY MUSICAL CHAT.

The meeting of the Sapphos with Mrs. W. L. Porter last Thursday, took the form of a "Nuptial Recital" and was a very pleasant afternoon. By reason of it being the holiday season a large number of out of town visitors were present and enjoyed the hospitality of the club. The programme was one of excellence and was given in a manner to charm all who heard it. In addition to the regular programme, which is given below, Miss Donna Sauter, of Nevada, O, the guest of Mrs. E. V. Wells, completely captivated all who were present by playing a piano solo, exhibiting great proficiency and much musical talent.

PROGRAMME.

Piano Duet—"Norwegian Bridal Procession" ....Greig
Mesdames Johnston and Thomson.
Song—"Thou Ring Upon My Finger" ....Schuman
Mrs. Clark.
Piano Solo—"Bridal Song," Op. 45, No. 2 ....Jensen
Mrs. Shepler.
Song—"Wedding Day" ....Blumenthal
Mrs. Ohler.
Piano Solo—"Elsa's Bridal Procession" ....Wagner-Liszt
Mrs. Kibby.
Song—"Romanza" ....Horsey
Mrs. Butler.
Duet for Banjo and Banjeaurine—"Mill-Dam" ....
Mesdames Irish and Cole.
Song—"The Milkmaid's Wedding Song" ....Keller
Mrs. Kahle.
Piano Solo—"Rejoicing of the Birds" ....Mickenz
Mrs. Thompson.
Song—"Bridal Song" ....Schuman
Mrs. Adams.
Piano Solo—"Wedding March" ....Bohm
Mrs. Cole.
Quartette—"Peasants' Wedding March" ....Soderman
Mesdames Longsworth, Wells, Deakin and Kahle.

Up in Maine, at Lewistown, they expect to give a great musical festival in the very near future. The larger cities are taking the matter up and choruses are being drilled throughout the Pine Tree State. There will be a chorus of one thousand voices, an orchestra of one hundred pieces and the best solo talent obtainable. It will all be led by William R. Chapman, of New York City, one of the most prominent conductors of that great city. The festival will continue during three days. In the list of soloists are Nordica, H. Evan Williams, Dr. Carl E. Duft and Gwilym Miles.

Could not Lima originate and carry through such a festival?

Music held full sway in Lima Friday. At the Y. M. C. A. reception, both in the afternoon and evening music was much in evidence with the orchestra of the Trinity M. E. Sabbath school. At the Lima Club Frey's opera house orchestra delighted all hearers with its sweet strains. The Choral Society recital we will notice below, and at Tom Thumb's Wedding the ceremony would have been very dry but for the sweet strains of instrument and song.

The New Year Recital by the Choral Society was one of the brightest and most pleasing musical events, wholly by home talent, that the writer has ever been permitted to attend. The following numbers were given:

Chorus—"He Watching Over Israel" ....Mendelssohn
Piano duet—"Semiramide" ....Rossini
Misses Kathryn Lehmann and Mayme Peate.
Song—"Time and Tide" ....Rodney
Mrs Longsworth.
Glee—"Queen of the Valley" ....Calcott
Piano solo—"Gigue Bretonne" ....Bachman
Miss Lehmann.
Flute duet—From "Norma" ....Bellini
Messrs. Lehmann and Metheany.
Soprano Solo—"Summer" ....Chaminadi
Miss Vina Badeau.
Chorus—"And the Glory of the Lord" ..Handel
Trio—"The Mariners" ....Randegger
Ladies' Quartette—"Good Night" ....Rhineberger

The audience was not as large as the excellence of the concert merited, yet it was an exceedingly appreciative one. The chorus work was clean cut and refined; the lights and shades of the numbers were strongly marked and the sentiment of each chorus was given with feeling. The solo singing of both Mrs. Longsworth and Miss Badeau was most cordially received, each lady, however, refusing to respond to the encore which the audience demanded. The piano duet by the Misses Lehmann and Peate was a most brilliantly executed number, to which, as an encore, they gave an excerpt from a transcription of the "Anvil Chorus." These two young ladies have a most promising musical career open before them, playing as faultlessly as they do ensemble. Miss Lehmann won added laurels for the musicianly manner in which she played Bachman's "Gigue Bretonne." The other numbers of the programme were equally delighting. The programme from the opening number to the beautifully rendered "Good Night" ladies' quartet of Rhineberger, sung *a capella* by Misses Badeau and Peate and Mesdames Longsworth and Davis, was a complete mosaic in tonal beauty and adequate interpretation.

In conversation with one of the officers of the society the writer was informed that these recitals would be of frequent occurrence during the remainder of the season. Our music lovers will surely avail themselves of the privilege of attending these delightful occasions.

The Welsh Eisteddfod at Racine, Wisconsin, yesterday, was a huge success from every standpoint. The *Inter-Ocean* says that the evening session was a perfect jam and that thousands were turned away from the auditorium who could not gain admission for lack of room. The main prize was $500 for mixed chorus. The next eisteddfod was voted to be held in Chicago on January 1st, 1898. Will Lima be there? TONIC.

January Topics.

The following series is announced for Sunday evenings at the Berean Baptist Church: January 10, "A Religion That Sings;" January 17, "A Religion That Costs;" January 24, "A Religion Loyal to Principle."

BODY RECOVERED.

Mr. Hammond of the National Bank of Illinois Suicides.

Chicago, Jan. 4.—W. A. Hammond, vice president of the National Bank of Illinois, is missing. Some of his effects were found on the lake front at the Dempster street pier, near his home in Evanston. The sensational failure of the bank of which Mr. Hammond was vice president is supposed to have led to his disappearance.

Sixteen-year-old William Edgeney, with a companion, was walking along the beach in the vicinity of Church street, when they sighted the body floating only a few feet from shore. The face was looking downward but the boys were able to recognize the object as the body of a man.

Hammond was found to be quite scantily clothed, as had been supposed, but the man wore both shoes and stockings, contrary to the belief of his family. Nothing of importance was found in his pockets. Some keys one of which appeared to be that of a safety deposit box were in the trousers.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

For the First Time In Six Months the Former Exceeded the Latter.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The monthly comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures shows the total receipts during December to have been $25,857,114, and the expenditures $23,812,664, which leaves a surplus for the month of $2,044,050. For the six months of the fiscal year, however, a deficit is shown of $37,902,397.

This is the first time within six months and the second time within the year that the monthly receipts have exceeded the expenditures.

The receipts from customs during December amounted to $10,779,412, a gain for the month of about $800,000. The internal revenue receipts aggregated $13,198,998.

PRECIOUS METALS.

Production of the United States Mines During the Past Year.

Washington, Jan. 4.—From information received from officers of the mint service and other agents employed to collect the statistics of the production of gold and silver from the mines of the United States during the calendar year 1896, the director of the mint estimates the product of gold to have approximated $51,000,000, an increase of $5,000,000 over 1895.

The product of silver in the United States for 1896, from information now at hand, is estimated to have been from 52,000,000 to 53,000,000 fine ounces, a decrease of 2,500,000 to 3,000,000 ounces from that of 1895.

No Place Decided Upon.

Columbus, O., Jan. 4.—The state executive committee of the Prohibition party has decided to hold the state convention April 6 and 7, 1897. Columbus, Zanesville and Marion were suggested as places for holding it, but none was decided upon.

General Sickles Ill.

New York, Jan. 4.—General Daniel E. Sickles is very ill. He is suffering from an acute attack of nervous prostration, entailing extreme insomnia, which seems to be almost beyond the curative reach of medicine.

To Cure Nervous Dyspepsia,

To gain flesh, to sleep well, to know what appetite and good digestion means, make a test of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Interesting Experience of an Indianapolis Gentleman

No trouble is more common or more misunderstood than nervous dyspepsia. People having it think that their nerves are to blame and are surprised that they are not cured by nerve medicine and spring remedies; the real seat of the mischief is lost sight of; the stomach is the organ to be looked after.

Nervous dyspeptics often do not have any pain whatever in the stomach, nor perhaps any of the usual symptoms of stomach weakness. Nervous dyspepsia shows itself not in the stomach so much as in nearly every other organ; in some cases the heart palpitates and is irregular; in others the kidneys are affected; in others the bowels are constipated, with headaches; still others are troubled with loss of flesh and appetite, with accumulation of gas, sour risings and heartburns.

Mr. A. W. Sharper, of No. 61 Prospect St., Indianapolis, Ind, writes as follows: "A motive of pure gratitude prompts me to write these few lines regarding the new and valuable medicine, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have been a sufferer from nervous dyspepsia for the last four years; have used various patent medicines and other remedies without any favorable result. They sometimes gave temporary relief until the effects of the medicine wore off. I attributed this to my sedentary habits, being a bookkeeper with little physical exercise, but I am glad to state that the tablets have overcome all these obstacles, for I have gained in flesh, sleep better, and am better in every way. The above is written not for notoriety, but is based on actual fact."

Respectfully yours,
A. W. SHARPER,
61 Prospect St, Indianapolis, Ind.

It is safe to say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure any stomach weakness or disease except cancer of stomach. They cure sour stomach, gas, loss of flesh and appetite, sleeplessness, palpitation, heartburn, constipation and headache.

Send for valuable little book on stomach diseases by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

All druggists sell full-sized packages at 50 cents.

SEE HIM

AS HE IS.

A Great Change in the Life of a Lima Citizen, as Told by Himself.

Many of our citizens are interested in the public statement made here by a Lima citizen. Our representative called on Mr. J. S. Mumaugh at his place of residence, No 124 Harrison St., and investigation of the circumstances proves that they are correct in every particular. Why, says Mr. Mumaugh, a testimonial could not be written for the cure of kidney complaints so strong in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills that I would not sign it; I cannot find words to express my satisfaction and gratitude to them for curing me, after years of suffering. No one, judging from my age or appearance, can form an idea of what I went through. I know what it is to suffer from lameness in the back; grinding, gnawing, aching in my kidneys; sleepless nights, tossing and turning, and only dozing from utter exhaustion. I have had to urinate every ten minutes, and at times I could void not more than a drop or two, after the greatest effort. I have had most distressing pains in my head and dizziness that equaled intoxication.

"Doan's Kidney Pills are the very best medicine that I have ever taken. Immediately I procured them from W. M. Melville, druggist, No. 147 N. Main St. I took them in larger doses than is prescribed and retired very early in the evening. I never opened my eyes till broad daylight the next morning. I told the boys in the car shops that I had had my first night's sleep in three months, and it was positively true. From that on I improved rapidly till you see me as I am now. I tell you I cannot say enough for Doan's Kidney Pills, for they are the only medicine that gave me relief from my suffering. After saying that, it is useless to ask me if I would recommend them for kidney trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price—50 cents per box, 6 boxes for $2.50. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

A Red-Letter Year for 1897.

THE ENTIRE NOVELTY of many of the plans for 1897 is noticeable. For instance, the series devoted to

"London As Seen By Charles Dana Gibson." Mr. Gibson has not before appeared as a writer. He visited London last summer for SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE for the purpose of depicting with pen and pencil those scenes and types which the huge metropolis presents in endless variety.

Of like novelty is the first considerable

Novel By Richard Harding Davis, "Soldiers of Fortune." The hero is one of the most vigorous men that Mr. Davis has drawn. Illustrated by C. D. Gibson.

"The Conduct of Great Businesses." A beautifully illustrated series of articles of which the following are already completed:
"The Great Department Store."
"The Management of a Great Hotel."
"The Working of the Bank."
"A Great Manufactory."

"Undergraduate Life in American Colleges." A series of articles touching upon the life of our older universities as represented by the doings of the students themselves.
Judge Henry E. Howland writes on "Undergraduate Life at Yale."
Mr. James Alexander on "Princeton," and
Robert Grant and Edward S. Martin on "Harvard."

"Japan and China Since the War" will be a most interesting group of articles richly illustrated.

"The Unquiet Sex." Under the title of "The Unquiet Sex," Mrs. Helen Watterson Moody will write a series of articles:—"Woman and Reforms," "The College-Bred Woman," "Woman's Clubs," and "The Case of Maria." (A paper on domestic service.)

W. D. Howells's "Story of a Play." In this Mr. Howells gives us the best novel he has ever produced in his delightful vein of light comedy.

George W. Cable. In addition to the fiction enumerated there will be a series of four short stories by George W. Cable, the only ones he has written for many years.

How to Travel Wisely with a minimum of wear and tear must be regarded as an art little understood. MR. LEWIS MORRIS IDDINGS, in two articles, will offer a variety of useful suggestions and data on "OCEAN AND LAND TRAVEL." This will be happily rounded out by an article from MR. RICHARD HARDING DAVIS on "TRAVELLERS ONE MEETS; Their Ways and Methods." The illustrations by American and foreign artists will be highly pertinent.

It is impossible in a small space to even mention the many attractive features for 1897. A beautiful illustrated booklet has been prepared, which will be sent, postage paid, on request.

Scribner's Magazine, $3.00 a Year.

25 cents a copy.

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Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters cure RHEUMATISM WEAK BACKS. At druggists, only 25c.

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THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT has the largest circulation of any daily newspaper in northwestern Ohio, outside the larger cities. It reaches into every portion of Lima and goes into every postoffice in Allen county. THE LIMA TIMES-DEMOCRAT is recognized as the people's paper, and as such is the most popular newspaper in the city. It is read by every one in Lima, and its rapidly increasing lead attests its superiority over all competitors.

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LIMA, Ohio.

Prosperity Increases Morality.

It is pleasant to read in The Arena Mrs. Marie C. Remick's story of how much better off we are than the people of a few hundred years ago were. The basis of present day civilization, Mrs. Remick points out to us, is industrialism pure and simple. Industrialism buys, sells, builds railroads and electrical machinery, sends ships around the globe and delves deep down into the earth in search of mineral riches. It is all done in the hope of gain, that the doers may become more comfortable in material things, live more luxurious and beautiful lives.

The wonderful industrial activity of our time seems thus to take its origin in the lowest motives of selfishness and greed, yet what is the result morally speaking? Even so late as the time of Addison it was dangerous to life to walk in the streets of London after nightfall. Now, thanks to the spirit of industrialism, London streets are clean, safe and brilliantly lighted by electricity. The common laborer has comforts in his home which Queen Elizabeth in her palace did not enjoy. Industrialism, so far from being the enslaver of men, is a mighty engine for leveling them by the spread of wealth and intelligence among them all.

There is a higher instinct of honesty among the people of Europe and America than there was among nations in old time because commercially both men and nations must stand by their word or be cast out of the fold of respectability. There cannot be such famines or pestilences as there were formerly. The railroad, that powerful engine of mighty industrialism, will carry food to the uttermost parts of the earth before any general famine cloud begin to get in its work. Sanitary industrialism has so improved the conditions of rich and poor that plagues and epidemics can no longer nest and brood in the great centers of civilization.

Paupers and lunatics are better cared for than they ever were before because civilized people can afford it. As to heroism, "today heroism saves life instead of taking it."

Puerto Rico and Other Islands.

It is not at all unlikely that Cuba and various other islands adjacent to our coasts will ultimately drift into possession of the United States, that, too, without the United States wanting them in the least. Planters of the British West Indies have already said they would be better off financially if their islands belonged to the United States. It is certain that a large proportion of the people now struggling for independence in Cuba would be glad to cast in their lot with us, even in the event of conquering independence for themselves. Now, we do not desire any more territory than we have and would not p out a finger to secure it, but if the islands should come and jump down our throat we would not refuse to t them in.

There is Puerto Rico, next to Cuba Spain's most valuable possession in the West Indies. It is southeast of Cuba and is 103 miles long and 65 miles wide. At the time of the Cuban insurrection of 1868 Puerto Rico rebelled, too, but the rising was quelled. During the present Cuban war there have been reports that Puerto Rico was again in insurrection, but the rumors were not verified. It would be a good time now for the Puerto Ricans to rise if they desired to do so. In that case Spain would inevitably lose both islands.

Puerto Rico is abundantly fertile, producing all tropical fruits, vegetables and grain in abundance. Like Cuba and the other West Indian islands, it is a heavy importer of salt meats, lard, flour and dairy products from the United States. The island contains 1,000,000 inhabitants, half of them white, the rest mostly negroes.

Li Hung Chang would better move out of China and come to America and grow up with the country. He is too modern and progressive in his ideas to suit the mummified Chinese. Since his return he has been inclined to pay less heed to infinitesimal matters of barbarian etiquette than accords with Chinese notions and has in consequence got into trouble repeatedly. His enemies are hot after him, with the result that he has been deprived for the second time of his yellow jacket. The degradation of Li Hung Chang is a more serious matter to western nations than might appear at first view. He seems to be the only man in the whole dead and dried up Chinese empire with any desire to introduce progressive ideas there. If he loses his prestige and influence, it will stop, for the time at least, the building of railways and the introduction of machinery and western manufactures into China.

The sealskin trade is in a bad way. Not only has the number of skins received in London for dyeing fallen off greatly; but, contrary to what might have been expected, the price has declined, too, as much as 20 per cent. London merchants give a curious reason for the decline in price. They say that the Americans have not recovered from the election yet, and that is why sealskins are low. This shows conclusively that the greatest purchasers of sealskin garments in civilization are the Americans

Is Opera Dead?

The summary going to pieces of the ill starred New Imperial Opera company in Boston suggests some interesting questions. Here was a company, acknowledged to be of a high order artistically, under the management of Colonel Mapleson, one of the most experienced impresarios living. Still, it died ingloriously after a few weeks of feeble life.

It is a fact undeniable that opera does not flourish in Ameria, at least as it did 25 years ago. Then it was not uncommon for grand opera troops to sing in even the comparatively small cities of the Union. Now, with 20,000,000 more people, this style of music is less and less in accord with popular taste. Opera bankrupted Henry Abbey and indirectly, perhaps, caused his death. It is true that in New York city there is an annual season of both German and Italian opera, but neither can be said to be greatly successful financially. Subscriptions from millionaires must piece out the money returns. The immense prices paid to stars are enough to keep any manager on the ragged edge all the time, but these salaries are no greater than those paid to Patti or Campanini in their prime. The expense of staging an opera has greatly increased, but salaries have not.

The only conclusion to be drawn is that the general public does not care for opera as it used to do. People are richer now than they ever were before and better able to pay for grand opera if they wanted it, so it cannot be poverty that causes the hard luck of the companies. Indeed, at the very time the opera has been struggling for existence Paderewski has carried away $100,000 as the result of a single season's performance in America. We love music as much as we ever did, perhaps more than ever, but opera we are tired of. Is that it?

When one thinks of it, possibly there is reason for the weariness. Opera cannot be appreciated by anybody till a taste for it has been cultivated, like admiration for Kadijah's shoulder blade. Even to the ear moderately well trained in music it must be confessed that the highest flights of some of the highest priced sopranos sound like caterwauling. Perhaps, too, the absurdity and incongruity of singing while one commits murder or steals is so borne in upon us that we will have no more of it. And four hours even of music is a weariness.

This is a great and rich country, yet every cold night the winter through from 10 to 50 men apply at each of the Chicago police stations for a warm place to sleep. Half of them are tramps, but fully half are men out of employment who are looking for work. They sleep upon the floors of the police stations, many of them spreading newspapers under them to keep their clothes from the dirt. Cannot political economists provide some way of securing work for people?

INNS OF OLDEN TIMES.

How Many of Them Entertained Guests Centuries Ago.

It would be interesting to know who was the first person to keep an inn. The word itself is Anglo-Saxon, signifying a lodging house. Another term was gest hus, a house for guests, or guests, a house of comers. Near the highroads a few scattered inns were established where travelers could obtain a night's shelter. Edward the Confessor ordained that if a man lay three nights at the same inn he was to be styled third night awn hinde, and the landlord was answerable for him, just as if he were one of the servants.

A good many alehouses seem to have been dotted about Saxon England. Our sturdy forefathers spent a large portion of their spare time in them. Chaucer's friar "knew well the taverns in every town," and Dunston found it necessary to ordain that a priest "should in nowise be an alescop"—that is, a story teller or reciter in an alehouse. Efforts were continually made to keep down the number of inns. In the reign of Edward I there were only three in the whole of London. Even in 1552 no more than 40 were legally permitted in the metropolis, now spreading out of its boundaries on every side. York might have 8; Norwich, Exeter and Cambridge, 4; Bristol, 6, and Oxford, 3.

These regulations must have been set at naught in a very wholesale manner, for half a century later there were 400 "houses of call" in that part of London known as the city and no fewer than 24 clustered around Covent Garden. In mediæval Oxford it was ruled that no "victualler" was eligible for the office of mayor, and this term included an innkeeper. It will be remembered that the "Sweet Swan of Isis," Sir William Devenant, the poet, was the son of an Oxford innkeeper, mine host of the "Crown," a house which tradition declares was patronized by the immortal Will himself in his journeyings from Warwickshire to London. The "Crown" is one of our oldest signs. A curious epitaph records that

Here lies the body of Matilda Brown.
Who, while alive, was hostess of the Crown.
Her son-in-law keeps on the business still,
Patient, resigned to the eternal Will.

The inns of the middle ages were furnished in a very homely style. We know from an old inventory what the famous George inn at Salisbury was like in the fifteenth century. This house possessed 13 guest chambers, each with three beds in it, a table on trestle and some oaken benches. People ate and slept in the same apartments indiscriminately.

The 13 rooms were named the principal chamber, the earl's chamber, the pantry adjoining, the Oxford chamber, the Abingdon, the squire's, the Lombard's, the George, the Clarendon, the Undestont, the Fitzwaryn, the London and the garret. At this period titled persons slept on a bed, commoners on mattresses—a curious distinction.

In French and German mediæval inns a humorous custom prevailed for the punishment of those convicted of drawing the "long bow." A wooden knife called a couteau rodomont was placed by the side of the president at the table, whose duty and privilege it was to put boasters to silence by ringing the bell in the blade or by blowing a whistle concealed in the handle. He then, amid the laughter of the company, handed the knife to the offender, to keep until a greater boaster than himself could be found.

A curious provision was introduced into the Scotch parliament in 1425, owing to the complaints of the innkeepers that travelers staid with friends when they came to town. It was enacted that these henceforth, whether on foot or horseback, should repair to the established hostelry of the place and that any burgess who took them into his own house should be fined 40 shillings. Nobles and gentlemen might stay where they pleased, provided that they sent their horses and attendants to the inn.

Origin of the Word "Calico."

The word "calico" has a peculiar origin. Many centuries since the first monarch of the province of Malabar, Hindustan, gave to one of his chiefs, as a reward for services, the land within the limits of which a cock crowing at a certain temple could be heard. From this circumstance the little town which sprang up in the center of this territory was called "Calicado," or "The Crowing Cock." Afterward it was called Calicut, and from this place the first cotton goods were imported into England under the name of calico.—St. Louis Republic.

Iron Titles.

The famous Edmund II of England was designated 'the Ironsides on account of his intrepidity in warfare. Frederick II, elector of Brandenburg, was designated the Iron Tooth. The Emperor Nicholas of Russia was known among his people as the Iron Emperor, or the Iron Czar, on account of the rigidity of his discipline.

THE UNION, Lima's Best and Cheapest Clothing House.

A BARGAIN!

We are closing out three lines of Natural Gray, Brown and Blue Ribbed all wool Underwear, regular low selling price $1.25, at

75 Cents,

Inventory prices, which means less than first cost on all Suits, Overcoats, Gloves, Caps, Shirts Etc., Etc.

THE UNION CLOTHING CO.,

N. E. CORNER SQUARE,

Lima's Best and Cheapest Clothing House.

LETTERS BY WIRE.

Novel Combination of a Typewriter and a Telephone.

Scientists in Europe are talking a good deal just now about a curious new machine, to which the name telescriptor has been given. As the name indicates, the object of the machine is to write down words spoken or sent from a distance. The telephone, as at present constructed, enables one person to hear another who is talking perhaps leagues away. The telescriptor, it is claimed, will enable any person to send a written message to another person over a telephone.

The telescriptor has been invented by a German scientist. His machine is simply a combination of the typewriter and the telegraph, and without it the inventor claims that the telephone cannot be regarded as complete. The manipulation of the machine is not more difficult than that of the typewriter, and, like the typewriter, the new instrument has a keyboard, above which is placed the box containing the machinery.

The same wire which is used for telephonic communication is connected with the telescriptor, and by means of a simple manipulation the current can be directed either into the telescriptor or into the telephone. Thus, when a person wishes to use a telephone, after it has been furnished with this new machine, all he will have to do will be to turn on the current and then write his message on the typewriter. According as it is written the message will be flashed across the wire and an answer will be sent to him in the same manner.—New York Herald.

Telephones and the Price of Cotton.

A short time ago R. L. Adams built a telephone line from Gadsden to Walnut Grove, Tenn., and every day since then some one has cut the wire. One day last week a farmer hitched his oxen to the wire and pulled down two miles of it. The farmers say the telephone is responsible for the fall in the price of cotton and have openly avowed they will tear it down as often as it is repaired. The matter is creating great excitement, and the courts will be invoked to stop it.

The action of the people is the result of superstitious ignorance and not malice.—Atlanta Constitution.

Mosquito Vaccination.

Within the last two years a family moved from the city to the country. There were about the new place a great number of mosquitoes, and the possibility of an intimate acquaintance with this insect was a serious drawback to their enjoyment of their new home. As the mosquito season arrived there were complaints of suffering that made night a dread. By some means mosquitoes would get into the house, even though every door and window were tightly screened. The theory was that infant mosquitoes crept through the wires and grew to maturity in the apartment. At all events they did their mischievous work to the great disfigurement and distress of the members of the household, but they were located and could not change their residence, a thing they would gladly have done for this reason alone, so serious was the trouble.

Toward the latter part of the season it was observed that the bites, instead of swelling and forming blotches an inch or so across, grew less annoying until on several occasions there were bites on the hands that produced no results beyond the immediate sting of the bite. A little notice proved the fact that several members of the family had by some process become practically exempt, and the mosquito plague became but a trifling item of annoyance. It might be interesting to follow up this subject and see whether the introduction of this poison into the system has the same effect as vaccination, rendering the person almost if not altogether proof against suffering from future punctures from those hitherto troublesome pests.—New York Ledger.

Brazilian Balm

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN BALSAM!

...CURES...

Coughs, Colds, Croup & Grippe

LIKE MAGIC.

RADICALLY CURES

CATARRH!

It clears the head of foul mucous; heals the sores and ulcers of the head and throat, sweetens the breath, and perfectly restores the senses of the taste, smell and hearing. Stops headache and dropping into the throat. Also destroys the germ which causes

HAY FEVER,

making a perfect cure in a few days. Never fails! No fatal case of LA GRIPPE ever known where Brazilian Balm was faithfully used. It destroys the grippe germ and quickly removes all its after effect.

INFALLIBLE in ASTHMA, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY, PNEUMONIA, DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, TYPHOID and SCARLET FEVER, MEASLES, and any disease where there is Inflammation, Fever or Congestion. Greatest relief in Consumption ever discovered.

Cures a Fresh Cold in one day. Stops EARACHE in 2 minutes. Stops ringing in the head and relieves deafness. As an Injection invaluable in female troubles. For outward use heals Cuts, Sores and Burns like magic. Prevents lock-jaw from wounds. QUICK CURE FOR CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

Its Healing Power is Almost Miraculous. The Best Family Medicine in Existence

50 Cent Bottle contains 100 Doses, or Two Weeks Treatment for Catarrh.

$1.00 BOTTLE EQUALS THREE 50c. BOTTLES.

HOME TESTIMONIALS:

"Brazilian Balm cured me of inveterate catarrh which I had for over 20 years. It is the most wonderful triumph of medical science."—*Gen. J. Parke Postles.* "It croup, cold and the worst form of gripp we have found Brazilian Balm invaluable. —*Jno. W. S. Boothe, D. D., Pastor Del. Ave. Bap. Ch.* "Mrs. Lore has used the Brazilian Balm and thinks it did her much good."—*Hon. Chas. B. Lore, Chief Just. of Del.* "One bottle of Brazilian Balm cured a friend of mine of hay fever."—*Thos. M. Culbert.* "I was very deaf for 10 years from catarrh. Brazilian Balm applied warm in my ears every day soon restored my hearing."—*Mrs. John Scotten, Chester, Pa.* "It is the best thing for dyspepsia I ever saw tried."—*Judge Edward Wootten, Pa.* "I was worn almost to the grave with a racking cough that all the remedies and the doctors failed to relieve. It was cured with one bottle of Brazilian Balm. It should be my doctor through life."—*Mrs. J. Galloway, Pottstown, Pa.* "I was fearfully crippled up with rheumatism, could not get my hand to my head. I took ten 50 cent bottles of Brazilian Balm in six months. Am now entirely cured and as nimble as I was at forty."—*Anson Burrell, aged 84.* A lady in Cincinnati was so afflicted with asthma that during the winter for seventeen years she was unable to sleep lying down, was entirely and permanently cured with Brazilian Balm.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

B. F. JACKSON & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

You Can Always Get

SHOES

To Fit you, and at the very Lowest prices, at

AVERY'S, 135 North Main Street.

Decorations and Orders.

"What is the difference," asks a correspondent, "between a yellow jacket, a button or a peacock's feather on the one hand, and a thistle, a bath or a garter on the other? Why do we lavish so much ridicule on the importance attached to the first set of emblems by the Chinese when we ourselves set just as much store by the second set?" There is much force in these questions, and I commend them to the attention of the wags in the press who are always poking fun at Li Hung Chang's yellow jacket and peacock's feathers. Looking at the matter impartially, it seems to me that a yellow jacket, or a glass button, or a peacock's feather, is more suitable for decorative purposes than either a bath or a garter. I do not say a thistle, because, no doubt, that is an object highly appropriate to many of those on whom it has been conferred.—London Truth.

FAUROT'S : OPERA : HOUSE

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 6, 1897

Special Return Engagement of Those Clever Artists,

FRANK M. WILLS,
MONTIE COLLIN
—AND—
MISS NORMA WILLS,

Surrounded by Their Lively Company, the Great Comedy Success,

"My Dad the Devil."

During this engagement Miss Norma Wills will render several operatic selections.

REGULAR PRICES.

Reserved Seats at Box Office.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

UBIQUITOUS WILLIAM

HIS OTHER NAME WAS LOWE, AND HE WAS A GREAT TRAVELER.

A Man Who Could Turn Up Anywhere at Any Time—His Friend the Consul Makes Himself Out Much the Same Kind of Character In Telling the Story.

Lowe—William Lowe—that was his name.

I met him everywhere and in several places besides and invariably when I should least have expected such an encounter. Of all the here, there and everywhere fellows I have ever known he was the most nomadic. Very likely, though, he said the same of me. He generally traveled alone. He is dead now, poor fellow—gone to "Davy Jones' locker." He went down in the North sea.

I first saw Lowe in Japan. He was at that time about 40 years old, had made a fortune, was a bachelor, neither dissipated nor an ascetic, always quiet, never surprised and yet with a perennial smile which seemed to say, "I can't do much funmaking myself, but I can enjoy it just the same, and you may count on me every time as an appreciative audience and as a chap who will pay his part of the shot." Every one liked him, and yet he never asserted or defended an opinion. Perhaps that was the reason why he was so well liked. Civilization has now reached so nice a stage that for a man to have an opinion and express it, especially about other men, is punishable by law. No one ever threatened William Lowe.

About two years after our meeting in Japan, as I walked one day into the smoking room of the Langham hotel, London, William rose out of a chair and greeted me so calmly that a stranger observing us would have said we had met by appointment. All that he said on this occasion was: "How are you, Mr. Consul? Have a cigar?"

At another time, having come home in season to vote at a presidential election, and proceeding directly from my steamer to the Gilsey House, I had no sooner passed through the entrance than I came face to face with quiet William. He remarked upon the weather and made some slight mention of people whom we both knew. That was all. No waste of words, no lively expressions of interest. I told him I should return to Liverpool by a certain steamer, and he promised to see me off. He did so, and as he had come early we had a good long chat. The "All off that aren't going" gong sounded in the midst of a recital I was giving him of the afflictions of a common friend who had lost his wife and one child by fever and was now fighting for the life of a second child, so he hurriedly wished me a happy voyage and was off.

The next summer I sailed from Hull, England, to Christiansand and there took another steamer for North cape. We had been under way but a few hours when we commenced gliding in and out among the islands of the beautiful fiord. Seated on a campstool forward, I had become absorbed in delight with the scene when a voice behind me said: "You were telling me about Ward's trouble. Did his second daughter die?"

I looked around, and there stood the imperturbable Lowe.

Bidding him "Wait a minute until I get a cigar and I'll tell you," I went below and purposely staid there for about an hour. Then, rejoining him, I said, "No, she got well." He simply nodded his gratification.

Lowe added much to the pleasure of my trip, for he was really good company, although he would sometimes sit for an hour without saying a word. I would feel that he was there—that he was kind and unselfish and appreciated all that I might say and do, and knowing the man I was well content to take him on his own terms.

The end of another 12 months found me making use of my leave of absence by a trip to the Mediterranean and north Africa. At Tangier one day I was eating at a small table in a quaint little open court cafe and scowling over the somewhat too savory soup when one of the Moorish waiters handed me a card, on which I read, "You probably didn't notice that there was plenty of room at my table?" This was over the name of "William Lowe, U. S. A." My friend's only remark as we shook hands was, "I was expecting you."

A year or two afterward I was trying to make a Vienna cabman understand German—my German—in the endeavor to reconcile his ideas of a proper fare with mine, and was on the point of giving up in disgust, when somebody at my elbow suggested: "Try him with English. He will understand that better than your version of his mother tongue." Need I add that the speaker was William?

Months passed, and I had run across the German ocean to Hamburg for a little change. I was enjoying an after dinner cigar, a cup of black coffee and some enchanting music in that justly world famed restaurant, Wilkin's Keller, when suddenly two hands were pressed over my eyes from behind and a voice said in solemn, stilted tones, "If I take the wings of the morning and fly over the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall I find my friend, the consul."

"William," I asked, "have you been reasonably well?"—Musgrove Lewis in New York Sun.

Venezuela.

The summer season in Venezuela lasts from November to April. The winter season lasts from April to November. The climate of the temperate part of the country is the finest in South America, the most equable and the most salubrious outside of Peru. The women of Venezuela are of the Spanish type and are celebrated for their beauty. The language of the country is Spanish—no language is sweeter. About 45,000,000 persons altogether speak Spanish as their native language, a majority of them living in South and Central America.

KILLS TWENTY A MINUTE.

Greedy Bluefish Plays Sad Havoc Among Smaller Fry.

The man who has never studied the habits of the fish can hardly understand how such a pretty finny being as the bluefish can be so foolish, even when in the search for food, as to point his nose toward land and keep going until he is stranded on the hot sands, but to a man who has looked into the mysteries of the fish almost anything is possible with them. The great trouble with the bluefish is that he never knows when he gets enough. He simply starts out with the idea that he is going to get a square meal, and he does not care a rap who knows it. He gets his shining body in among a school of 12 inch menhaden and begins to eat. Finally his stomach begins to expand, and he realizes that if he swallows a few fish more he himself will sink and be but food for sharks and crabs or any old thing that happens to come along. Therefore he decides that discretion is the better part of valor, and by a mighty effort gets what might be termed a short spell of seasickness.

After he has given up all that he has eaten he feels better and starts out once more to repeat the whole operation. Time after time he will disgorge his food and swallow more and more of the smaller fish, never seeming to grow tired of chewing with his sharp teeth the menhaden, which are so oily and which let out so much blood.

It is not an uncommon thing for the bluefish to get in among a big school of menhaden and by vigorous efforts leave a great trail of blood in their path. This they do by grabbing the menhaden about midway between the head and tail, snapping the victim in twain and then spitting out the half which went into the mouth during the operation. It takes the bluefish not more than two seconds to do both of these things, and the third second sees him with another fish between his fierce teeth. Therefore it may be reckoned that when he gets in among the menhaden the bluefish will do up between 20 and 30 menhaden a minute, and in many cases such is actually true. He acts like a wild bull which sees the red flag in front of him or the old giant we all read about who smelt the blood of an Englishman. He gets into a kind of fenzy, and nothing but blood will satisfy his desire. In the meantime the inoffensive menhaden leap into the air, and if the sea be quiet it takes them but a short time to work it into a foam. When a school of bluefish strikes a school of menhaden, which is often the case, the water in the vicinity looks as though it were raining fish, for the menhaden leap into the air by the thousands. The trouble is that even that does not save them, for the bluefish is on to their game and goes into the air at the same time. When the bluefish goes into the air after a fish, you can bet the smaller fish is going to get the worst of it every time. When you are out sailing, you can often see the bluefish snap his victim in the air.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Detected.

She is the kind of woman who always has a word or a smile for people she knows, and she demands in turn the same sort of recognition from them. It was, then, quite a surprise when she entered a car and saw, as she believed, an old friend not to receive either a nod or a word.

"Good morning, doctor," she observed blandly.

"Morning," grumbled the person addressed.

"How's the folks?"

"What folks?"

"Your folks," she persisted, although she was beginning to have distinct fears that she had the wrong man by the ear.

"Who do you think I am?" asked the individual addressed in a severe tone.

"Why, I took you to be Dr. M., but he isn't any such a cross, cranky lot as you are."

As she spoke a smile broad and genial lighted up the face of the man, and she said fervently:

"Of course it's you, doctor, and I knew it all the time. But you are changed somehow?"

"You're the first person that has known me today. I am just from the barber's, where I had my mustache shaved off. I've already seen several friends, who stared and passed on. I expect my wife will set the dog on me," and the doctor looked thoughtful again. — Detroit Free Press.

Bird Slaughter a National Question.

Is it any wonder that our game birds are becoming extinct when wholesale butchery is not only permitted, but regarded as sportsmanlike and worthy of a gentleman? It is a strictly national question in its scope and application and by no means only a question of sentiment. The evidence multiplies yearly that in destroying the birds so wantonly we are destroying what has well been called "our insect police."—Charleston News and Courier.

HARVARD'S GEMS.

The Ninety Carat Diamond Could Not Be Bought For $100,000.

Many gems in the Mineralogical museum of Harvard university are tempting to the light fingered profession, particularly the great Garland diamond. This is a magnificent yellow stone from the Kimberley mines in South Africa, and is a natural crystal in the form of a perfect octahedron, the finest crystal of this form in the world. It cost $10,000. Then there are tourmalines in every shade and form of that handsome American gem, some of which, when cut as brilliants of two or three carats, would sell for $30 or $40. In various cases are all the other sorts of precious stones—huge crystals and masses of topaz, pieces of opal 5 or 6 inches in diameter, beryl, jasper, chalcedony, catseye, onyx and carnelian. Case No. 1, down in one corner of the exhibition room, contains a collection the great value of which a glance will indicate. It is filled with gold and silver, gold in nuggets, in quartz, in crystals, in grains, in flattened masses from placer mines—gold from everywhere and silver in all its native forms, from both the old world and the new.

All these things are treasures in the eyes of a would be thief, for their intrinsic value is enormous. But they are worth still more to the museum. In estimating the worth of a collection of this sort two other values must be considered besides that of the open market—namely, the scientific and the "pseudo scientific."

There is a class of collectors of minerals who work scientifically, but there is a still larger class who do not. These latter people, however, pay large prices for rare minerals, and thus create larger values than the market price. But the scientific value of these specimens, which cannot be duplicated, goes higher yet. For instance, the great Garland diamond, which weighs nearly 90 carats, would cut into a gem of 65 or perhaps 70 carats, and it would then be worth about $3,000. But it cost $10,000, the "pseudo scientific" value. To Harvard university, however, this stone, as a natural diamond crystal, is of indispensable value; $100,000 would not buy it.

When Harvard's collection was small and was kept in a few rooms in Boylston hall, the chemical laboratory, the university kept no guard upon it. As a consequence a thief broke into a case one day, pocketed a golden nugget which he coveted and made good his escape. But, alas, "not all is gold that glitters," for when he had reached a place of safety and examined his prize he found that he had stolen only a gilded cast and had left untouched smaller but genuine nuggets that had lain beside it. Now that the mineralogical department has a building of its own, comprising one section of the large University museum, and has so many valuable things that might be stolen, it keeps a constant guard. But a single policeman on duty in the exhibition room, or even the two that are there Sundays, seem insufficient protection when so much can be carried away in the shape of a single diamond. Four men could overpower them, and all the gems in the museum would be at their disposal. But nothing like this will ever happen, for there is a complete electric system, which will subtly and swiftly report any attempt at robbery.—Boston Transcript.

Secret Photography.

One of the most ingenious methods in the world for photographing persons and keeping them in ignorance of the fact is that of the Bank of France. The bank has a hidden studio in a gallery behind the cashier's desk, so that at a signal from one of the bank employees any suspected customer will instantly have his picture taken without his own knowledge. The camera has also become very useful in the detection of frauds, a word or figure that to the eye seemed completely erased being clearly produced in photographs of the document that had been tampered with.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

About Pins.

Thorns were originally used in fastening garments together. Pins did not immediately succeed thorns as fasteners, but different appliances were used, such as hooks, buckles and laces. It was the latter half of the fifteenth century before pins were used in Great Britain. When first manufactured in England, the iron wire, of the proper length, was filed to a point and the other extremity twisted into a head. This was a slow process, and 400 or 500 pins was a good day's work for an expert hand.

A Smart Husband.

Daughter—Did you find out what it was that papa cut out of the paper?

Mother—Yes, I bought another copy. I've read it all through, but I can't see anything wrong with it. It's an article on the healthfulness of housework.—London Fun.

The Verdict OF THE Public!

The Mammoth Does As It Advertises!

On the evening of December 24, 1896, we were unfortunate in having a fire in the front part of our store. Stock was damaged by SMOKE and WATER. Our loss has been satisfactorily adjusted. We said we would close out evary dollar's worth of these goods at a great loss, and we are doing it. The people know when

The Mammoth Advertises . . . Anything It Is So!

That is the cause of the increased crowds of customers every day since the opening of the great special sale of goods DAMAGED by SMOKE and WATER.

Sale will continue until every dollar's worth of these goods are sold.

THE MAMMOTH STORE,

ADVERTISERS OF FACTS, NOT FAKES.

WERE MARRIED,

But When They Returned, Their Reception was Not a Pleasant One.

About two weeks ago, Miss Lulu Geiger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Geiger, of north West street, went to Cincinnati to visit relatives. On the day following Christmas Nicholas Kelly, who was employed by Mr. Geiger, went to Cincinnati with a ticket his employer gave him for a Christmas gift and he and Miss Geiger were married.

Kelly returned last Monday but said nothing to his fath r-in-law about the wedding until Saturday, just before his bride returned from Cincinnati. Mr. Geiger was not at all pleased with the marriage and consequently Kelly is out of a job and his wife is employed as a domestic in a north West street residence.

One of the most remarkable cures of rheumatism on record is related by Mr J. M. Thompson, postmaster at Decker's Point, Pa., as follows: "While out driving one day last winter I was caught in a cold rain. The next morning I was unable to move my head or arms, owing to an attack of inflammatory rheumatism. My clerk telephoned for a physician, but suggested that I use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, there being a bottle open on the counter. He rubbed the affected parts thoroughly with Pain Balm and built up a hot fire. I dozed off to sleep and when I awoke about half an hour later the pain had gone entirely, and I have not been troubled since. People come here from many miles around to buy Chamberlain's medicines." For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner; C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

Y. M. C. A. Gym. Contest January 12, 1897.

The classes resume their sessions, and it is a very opportune time for individuals to start in same.

Basket ball will be started as soon as matters can be adjusted.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

L. O. T. M. Notice.

The Lady Maccabees will meet Wednesday evening, Jan. 6th, in the new Maccabee hall in the Donze block, between Spring and Elm streets. 8 4t

MONEY BOX NO. 2

AT THE

COLUMBIA SHOE STORE,

Containing $50.00,

Was opened last Saturday by Mr. Chas. E. Nutting, Engineer on the L. E. & W. R. R., he holding the lucky key.

BOX NO. 1,

Containing $50.00,

Was opened yesterday by Miss Louis Hoover, Saleslady at the Metellus Thompson Dry Goods Co.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Blood Humors

EVERY humor, whether itching, burning, scaly, crusting, pimply, or scrofulous, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, from infancy to age, are now speedily cured by

Cuticura Resolvent

A SKIN and blood purifier of incomparable purity and curative power. Purely vegetable, safe, innocent, and palatable. It appeals to all, and especially mothers, nurses, and children.

Sold throughout the world. Price, Cuticura, 50c; Soap, 25c; Resolvent, 50c and $1. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure Blood and Skin Humors," free.

CINCINNATI HAMILTON & DAYTON R.Y.

CH&D

CINCINNATI INDIANAPOLIS CHICAGO DAYTON TOLEDO DETROIT

Excursions via C., H. & D R. R. Co.

Half Fare Rate to Springfield, Ill.

On January 9th, 10th and 11th, agents of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railway will sell tickets to Springfield, Ill., and return at one fare for the round trip, good going on date of sale and returning up to and including January 12th.

Half Fare to Indianapolis.

On January 10th, 11th and 12th, agents of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railway will sell tickets to Indianapolis and return at one fare for the round trip good going on date of sale and returning up to and including January 15th.

Keep These Dates in Your Mind.

December 22, January 5 19, February 3 16, April 6 20, May 4 18—On these dates agents of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railway will sell settlers' tickets to points in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, North and South Carolina, Florida, Mississippi, Virginia and Louisiana, one way, at special low rates. Persons intending to go south this winter or spring will do well to call on any agent of the C, H & D Ry, who will cheerfully furnish them with information as to the rates, but will also obtain literature descriptive of the portion of the country to which they are looking. Agents will cheerfully assist anyone in obtaining information who will ask for it.

Sunday, December 20th, the C., H. & D. and Wabash inaugurated a line of Pullman and Wagner reclining chair cars and sleeping cars between Cincinnati and Hannibal, Mo. This line will be made up of the C., H. & D. R'y to Indianapolis, I. D. & W. R'y to Decatur and the Wabash Decatur to Hannibal. The equipment is new, having been built especially for this line. The name of the Pullman car is "Selena," the Wagner being named "Baltimore." These cars will leave Cincinnati every evening at 7:15, arriving Indianapolis, 10:40 p.m., Decatur, 4:05 a. m., Springfield, 7:05 a. m., Jacksonville, 8:25 a. m., and Hannibal, 11:40 a. m. Returning the car will leave Hannibal, 4:50 p m, Jacksonville, 7.25 p m, Springfield, 8:40 p. m., Decatur, 10:30 p. m., Indianapolis 3:30 p. m., arrive Cincinnati, 7.30 a. m. These cars are models of beauty and contain every device for the safety and convenience of the traveling public, being furnished with a large and commodious smoking room, and toilet rooms upholstered in brown frieze plush, with draperies to match. The cars are mounted on six-wheel standard trucks, gas lighted and steam heated. The Pullman and Wagner cars will alternate in the run.

Homeseekers' Excursion

to almost all States via the C, H & D Ry, On Nov 2d, 16th, 17th and 30th, Dec 1st, 14th and 15th, Jan 4th, 5th, 18th and 19th, Feb 1st, 2nd, 15th and 16th, to points west of the Mississippi River; and Nov 3d 16th, 17th and 30th, Dec 1st, 14th and 15th, Jan 4th, 5th, 18th and 19th, Feb 1st 2nd, 15th and 16th, south of the Ohio River, at one fare for the round trip, plus $2.00.

Settlers' One Way to the South

On the first and third Tuesday each month a very low rate via C, H & D. Ry.

Hunters' Rates.

The C, H & D Ry will sell hunters' tickets at very low rates to the North and West.

Niagara Falls and return and to all other Eastern resorts at very low rates.

Sunday rate on the C., H. & D. R. R. will be one fare for the round trip to all points.

H. J. McGUIRE, Ticket Agent.

Has Burned For Twelve Years.

State Mine Inspector Haseltine has gone to Perry county, O., where he will examine the Elliott mine. This mine has been afire ever since 1884, and no effort has ever been made to extinguish the flames. It has assumed a threatening aspect lately, however, as it has burned under a vast tract of real estate, and a good part of Perry county now threatens to cave in. A determined effort will be made to extinguish the flames, as well to save the farms and towns on its surface as to save the coal that is being destroyed.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Jesuit University.

The Jesuit society of the Catholic church has determined to establish a university at Indianapolis. Two members of the society, acting as its agents in the selection of ground for a site, have been in the city, guests of Bishop Chatard, and have viewed several tracts of land near the city. The church authorities are very reticent about the plans of the Jesuits, and it is not clear whether it is the intention to remove the St. Louis university to Indianapolis or establish a new one.

Mother Almost Worn Out. Hand's Colic Cure Gave Instant Relief.

BELL BROOK, O., March 25, '96.—Dr. Hand—"I received your sample bottle of Colic Cure and was never so glad in my life My baby had the wind colic ever since she was born and I was almost worn out. I gave her a dose without my husband's knowledge and it gave her instant relief, and she has not been the least trouble since I gave her the first dose. I would not be without it for anything I will recommend your Colic Cure to every mother. Mrs J. O. Wade." Sold by all druggists, 25c

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

He failed to use Foley's Kidney Cure for his kidney complaint. F F Vortkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A YOUNG SOUTHERN GIRL WHO WRITES CLEVER VERSE.

Woman's Responsibilities — Don't Muffle the Throat — The Woman Drummer. Black Trimmed Lingerie — Miss Ellen Key—Hints In Season.

It seems to me the most graceful sentiment expressed in poetry for the past few years by an American girl has come from the charmed pen of Miss Jean Wright of Louisville. Her verse has been frequently set to music, and I have had several requests of late for knowledge as to her personality.

She is a southern girl, born in Louisville, where she still lives. She has been writing in verse since childhood, and her talent has improved each year. Aside from the original ideas which find expression in her poems she has an unusual faculty of translation, and, while this part of her work is not sufficiently numerous to speak finally of her eventual success in this ambition, several of her translations are considered exceedingly clever.

All of Miss Wright's work is noticeable for a lack of the amateurish and is surprisingly marked by a certain moderation and finish one would only expect in an older writer. She combines all a true southerner's love for the beauty in nature with a girl's natural touch of lightness and fancy, clearly suggested in a "June Song," a part of which is:

JEAN WRIGHT.

Oh, lovely June, thy ripening fields and woods,
Thy birds and butterflies and bees,
Thy sunny mornings and thy starry nights,
The secret south wind in thy trees,
Bring to me only vague regret.
Oh, lovely June, could I forget!

Last winter Miss Wright spent much time in translating several selections from Heine that were to be set to music by a clever young composer of Louisville, John Ford Barbour. He died before the manuscript had been published but, fortunately, it was in a finished state, and a Chicago publisher will bring out the five songs.

Miss Wright inherits much of her literary taste from General William Butler, her great-uncle, who was one of Kentucky's early soldier poets. Her father is General J. M. Wright, one of the brilliant officers of the civil war and now marshal of the United States supreme court. Her mother is a daughter of Dr. Ewing. She is surrounded by all the delights of a happy home life, and so far none of the cynical thoughts common to young poets has crept into her writing, which makes it singularly refreshing.

As a translator from the French Miss Wright shows a facile pen, and as she speaks this as well as several other languages fluently she may be counted among the few feminine linguists America owns. All comes naturally to her, for, while she works the usual number of hours, she is a devotee of social life and one of the favorites of the gay set of Louisville. She knows something of music and loves it next to her own talent of writing. In fact, she is just the ordinary lovable southern girl, with an unusual allowance of the intellectual. She is petite in figure, with brown eyes and short, curly hair, clear complexion and a bright, happy disposition. She is pretty, according to the general verdict, but she is even more interesting than that.—Cor. Chicago Times-Herald.

Woman's Responsibilities.

Mrs. Jean Brooks Greenleaf of Rochester was seen by a reporter recently, and, asked for her opinion on woman's responsibilities at the present time, she replied:

"That citizens of a republic have devolving upon them duties of greater moment than those which devolve upon people of a different form of government none will deny. Under an absolute monarchy submission to law only is required and the exercise of a restricted franchise, in addition to submission, if the monarchy be limited. In a true republic, on the other hand, the governing force is in the people themselves, who must choose for and from themselves the rulers who they decide will best understand and carry out their wishes. The people, therefore, are responsible, individually and collectively, for good or bad governmental conditions. How important, then, that the franchise should be exercised in a thoughtful, intelligent manner; that the well being of all classes of citizens should be considered; that the conditions most favorable for the formative period of the rising generation should be closely studied; that the citizens of the future should be fitted in their turn to assume the grand responsibilities of self government.

"Under these circumstances can one portion of the people decide what is best for another portion of the people who have no voice or participation in the selection of rulers or the formation of the laws under which they live and yet have the government express the will of the people? Is it not wrong to style such a government republican or democratic in this country, where, while both sexes are accounted citizens and are such in a sense, to only one sex, the male, has the right of franchise been accorded, except in a limited degree and in favored localities?

"The effect is that the dominant sex is often unwittingly unjust to the subservient class and overlooks its needs, not understanding them. The sex dominated either submits hopelessly to injustice, seeks to win its way by finesse, cherishes a bitter but repressed sort of insubordination or openly seeks to change existing conditions. Any one of the first three methods is degrading to the self respect and dignity of woman, while the last puts her in a position of seeming antagonism to the sex with whom she should be in accord. As home makers and keepers, as largely the trainers of the youth of the land in mental, moral and physical development, as wage earners, taxpayers, actors on nearly every stage occupied by men, have women no responsibility in the upbuilding and evolution of this republic? Do they owe no duty to themselves and it? Their present position is most degrading. The mothers and daughters of the nation are political nonentities, peers only of the mentally unsound, corrupt and aliens. Does this ennoble the race? No. A race cannot rise to its full stature until motherhood and fatherhood are equally honored, and a republic of the people can never be so in fact until both sexes have full expression at its ballot box. Woman needs to feel her share of the responsibilities of citizenship, and the republic needs her power."—New York Tribune.

Don't Muffle the Throat.

While connoisseurs of feminine beauty rave over the perfection of a swanlike throat, the fact remains that many extremely beautiful women have extremely short necks, to which no amount of care can add an inch. But whether a woman's throat is swanlike or otherwise matters but little in these days of chill winds. The possessors of all sorts of necks are confronted with the necessity of protecting themselves against colds or personal discomfort. Many are tempted to muffle up their throats in the becoming furs that make almost any face distingue, but the best advice that could be given to the ones who want lovely throats is—don't.

The neck, like the face, thrives best under Mother Nature's care, and high collars, feather boas and fur collars cannot help but create a tenderness that is disastrous to beauty.

But these things are fashionable just now, and after all it is worth some sacrifice to be just in style, and the only thing to do until the low collars come in again is to take such care of the throat that almost no damage will be done. In the first place, the neck should never be washed in warm water without a dash of cold, pure water to follow it, and on general principles the cold bath is decidedly the best.

Again, it will be found that a gentle massage of the upper chest and the neck before retiring will be followed by a toning up of lax muscles and a general improvement in the curves of the throat. When high collars are worn, if they are large enough to allow freedom of movement, the chances are that the skin under them will keep soft and healthy, and if, when the fur collar or boa is taken off the tissues are found to be moist and overheated, a thorough rubbing with a soft towel is kept up for a few minutes the reaction will restore the weakened muscles.—New York Advertiser.

The Woman Drummer.

"No, I wouldn't advise any young woman to take up the profession of a drummer, although I have followed it with some success for the past seven years," said Miss May Gerson, a bright little lady who travels for a big Cleveland firm, to a reporter at the Metropolitan.

"I don't think that the life of a commercial traveler is suitable for women, which is evidenced by the fact that so few of them have adopted it. In my career on the road I have met with only one real woman drummer. I often tell people I am the only one in the world. The fatal objection to the business viewed from the female standpoint is that it takes away the home. Home means much more to us than to men. A man can manage to get along with periodical visits to his family and gets hardened to hotel existence. That sort of life wasn't intended for his sisters or daughters.

"I am not at all soured or disappointed, but am taking a common sense view of the subject. My own life is full of pleasant spots. I live well and get a comfortable salary, having gone right up from a beginning of $7 a week. People treat me nicely, and there isn't a town in half a dozen states where I haven't a lot of friends. Personally I have nothing to weep over, but I reiterate my advice to all women who may contemplate entering on the life of a drummer—don't."—Washington Post.

Black Trimmed Lingerie.

New underwear has a decidedly funereal tinge. Pure white linen garments, lace and ribbon trimmed, are no longer fashionable. To be quite up to date the dainty skirt or corset cover must have a wide edge of black embroidery. This is a French idea, but it was quickly adopted by American women, many of whose wardrobes have now a decidedly half mourning air.

The embroidery used is very wide and usually very fine. A tiny sample of it is sufficiently dismal, but the new garments have rows upon rows of it, the craze for deep, overlapping flounces being at a climax. At intervals the sober effect is accentuated by a broad black ribbon bow, and the scheme is even carried out so far as to have each garment fastened by tiny black buttons.

A very striking petticoat which was made recently for a New York woman was finished by several deep flounces of the black embroidery and adorned by numberless black bows. The addition of the black is supposed to give a very chic effect, and in some of the daintiest underwear the gloomy effect is possibly not so manifest. At all events it is characteristically a French fancy, and has been taken up by New York women with all the enthusiasm which anything Parisian evokes.—New York World.

Miss Ellen Key.

Miss Ellen Key, a Swedish lady, has attracted much attention in her native land by her efforts to ameliorate the condition of workingmen. Jointly with Dr. Anton Nystrom, she founded the Workingmen's institute of Sweden, which now owns a handsome building in Stockholm and branch establishments in all the provincial towns. It has courses of lectures by the most distinguished literary and scientific authorities of the country, on historical, philosophical, scientific and literary subjects, adapted to the comprehension of laboring men, who attend in large numbers.

Swedish literature is the topic treated by Miss Key, who, in addition to her philanthropic labors, has done literary work, publishing books, chiefly on sociological themes. One is a biography of Anne Charlotte Leffler, duchess of Caianello, who is widely known through her sketch of the life of Sophie Kovalevsky. Miss Key is a sort of lay confessor of the working classes, who come in crowds every Sunday to her modest lodging to consult her on every possible question, from family tiffs to controversies about wages. She is a believer in socialism for Sweden, but only as a transitional means to larger ends. She desires the enfranchisement of women.—Woman's Journal.

Rich Gowns.

The use of white satin, fur, gold braid and rich laces, says a New York fashion writer, is a decided feature of rich cloth and velvet gowns for afternoon calls and receptions, the white satin accessories still consisting of full vest, revers and collar. Many women prefer the pure snow white satins to any of the tints which have a glint of cream or yellow in the hueless hue, but this dazzling pearl or lily tint is most trying to the complexion, but, equal to the situation, French tailors and modistes tone and soften the glaring white of the satin with rows of narrow gold braid, which at once transforms its effect. They likewise use tiny edgings of dark mink, seal or sable fur, rows, straps and bands of lustrous golden brown lyons velvet, cerise velvet, or, richest and most complementary of all, appliques and veilings of venetian rose point or vandyke laces.

Clothless Dinners.

Several clothless dinners have been given lately, which is a decided innovation. It has heretofore been usual only at luncheons and teas, if at all, to strip the polished mahogany of its cloth. Now, in at least a few cases, it has been done at dinner as well. Nothing can make a more effective setting for silver, glass and wax lights than the dark, shining surface of this rich wood. It seems a pity, however, to take away the pretty distinction of the simpler meals by giving the privilege of an uncovered board also to the formal dinner.

Young, but Clever.

Miss Katherine L. Courtright, dean of women of Knox college, is a very young woman to hold the position she does, but, in addition to that, she is also a young woman who received no "higher education" as it is furnished in schools. A college dean with no degree, no alma mater even, is a rarity worth comment, and when that dean is a teacher with an enviable record and a director of fine methods there is something to be said to the women who lament that so many doors are closed to them because of their lack of college training.

Winter Shirt Waists.

Well fitting, well made, pretty flannel shirt waists are the thing just now for cyclers, golfers and other women who affect out of door sports. A cotton or linen waist is too cool, so the flannel and lightweight cloth shirts take their place. The newest and prettiest flannel shirts are made without linings so they can be easily washed. Delaine, corduroy and velveteen are all made up into regular shirt waists these days, and when they fit well they are pretty and appropriate for the fresh air girl.

To Fix Up Furs.

Furs, when taken out in the fall, are often found to have a marred and crushed appearance. They can be made to look fresh and new with little trouble. Wet the fur with a clean brush dipped in water and then shaken, brushing the hair up the wrong way. Let the fur dry in the air for half an hour and then give it a good beating with a rattan. After beating it comb the fur in the right way with a coarse comb.

Women Coal Miners.

In England a number of young women are regularly employed in coal mines and are perfectly satisfactory in their work. They do not go down into the deep shafts, but work at the mouths of the pits and shovel coal as easily as men. They receive 28 cents a day. They wear heavy trousers made in knickerbocker style, blouses and short, heavy skirts turned up like the washerwoman overskirts of the past.

Mrs. Charles Dalton is superintending the stone carving for the internal decorations of St. Cuthbert's church, Kensington, London. The stone and wood carving is being done entirely by the ladies.

The elegantes of Paris have taken to washing their hair with paraffin, which is a splendid cleanser and takes the place of water, but precautions are necessary on account of its inflammable nature.

The national farmers' congress, recently held at Indianapolis, adopted a resolution recommending an amendment to the United States constitution granting suffrage to women.

"Don't get a lace bolero," a dress critic advises, "unless you have it heavily jeweled. This gives it individuality."

Between the two

—soap and poor washing powders the women who don't use Pearlin have a troublesome time. they want to make sure perfect safety, they ha to take the hard work; they try to make the wo easier, then they have take the risk of harm.

Now, how much bett it is to get rid of the ha work and the risk, bo together, by the use Pearline! Every questi as to the safety, the effe iveness, or the economy of Pearline has been settled millions of women.

Send it Back

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddl and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, honest—send it back. 519 JAMES PYLE, New Y

The Cyclist's Necessity.

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SOLD BY WM. MELVILLE, OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

Wage Earners and Others.

Of 33,891 people in the blocks recently canvassed by the Federation of Churches and Christian Workers of New York city, 10,657 were wage earners, and of these 2,017, or 18.9 per cent, were employed on Sunday. The percentage of wage earners to population was 31.4 per cent, and of these wage earners 18.9 per cent were working seven days a week.

A Stitch In Time.

It is proposed to extend a cable to lonely St. Helena, Napoleon's prison island, not for commercial advantages, but for the curious fear that a foreign power might quietly seize the island and secure the incoming mail steamer as a prize of war.

His Best Suit.

"What did old Stuffey have on when he escaped from that burning hotel?"

"A very rapid move."—Detroit Free Press.

In the winter season a new moon occurring between 10 a. m. and 12 m. means colder weather, with possibly high winds from the north.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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See you get Carter's,

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Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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Prevents Wetti the Head and

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Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointme cure Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated and Piles It absorbs the tumors, all itching at once, acts as a poultice, g stant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pi ment is prepared only for Piles and of the private parts, and nothing else box is guaranteed. Sold by druggis by mail, for 50c and $1 per box. Wil M'F'G CO., Prop's, Cleveland O For F. H. Vortkamp, n e corner Main an streets.

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And the Results Satisfactory. It only costs 25c.

Sister, you wouldn't hesitate a second to pay 25c for just one dose of a medicine that would give you instant relief when suffering intense pain, would you? Now, Lightning Hot Drops will most positively cure all forms of stomach and bowel trouble, diarrhoes, cholera morbus, flux, cramp, colic, wind on the stomach, indigestion, infantile colic, etc, and only costs 25c a bottle, over 30 doses. Lightning Hot Drops cures permanently and quickly and leaves no bad effects. You will be surprised to find out how quick relief comes after its use. Lightning Hot Drops will relieve any kind of a pain, external or internal. It is convenient to have on hand all the time, for you can't tell how soon an accident will happen. One bottle of Lightning Hot Drops is better in the house than a cupboard full of paregoric, Bateman's drops, plasters Jamaica ginger, camphor pills and liniments. It does the work of them all combined, and only costs 25c a bottle. Wonderful, wonderful, are the virtues of this great, universal remedy. You take no chances in buying it either, for if you feel no benefit after using it as directed your druggist will give you your money back. You see it costs nothing to try it. It is cheaper to buy the 50c bottle as it contains 2½ times as much as the 25c size. If you don't need it to day get a bottle anyway and have it on hand in case something happens. Not one false statement has been made nor an exaggerated account given of the great effects of Lightning Hot Drops, and when you have once used it you will be of the same opinion. Lightning Hot Drops are made by the Herb Medicine Co, Springfield, O, and no honest druggist will try to sell you something else. Notice the imprint, Herb Med Co, Springfield, O, on each bottle and don't be persuaded to take something else, for it is not as good as Lightning Hot Drops.

AFTER A "LONG LOST."

A Story Reported From Ohio That Ought to Be Dramatized

John N Morgan of West Union, O will soon leave for England on a strange and romantic mission. He goes in search of a long lost sister, who was supposed to have died in her infancy, but is still among the living. Twenty five years ago the parents of Mr Morgan, who was then a boy of 7 years, were sojourning in France, this trip being taken for the benefit of his mother who at the time was an invalid. During their stay in France the second child, a girl, was born and when she was less than 7 weeks old she died. The infant had been intrusted to the care of a native nurse. Mr and Mrs Morgan returned to this country about a year later and always mourned their child as dead.

Several [illegible] ago Mr Morgan received a letter from an old friend in England who stated that he had long been trying to ascertain his whereabouts or that of some of his family. The writer stated that the old nurse on her death bed about a year ago had confessed to having practiced cruel deception on Mr Morgan and his wife, having substituted their little daughter for another child of the same age which had died while in her charge, having been intrusted to her care by an English lady to whom she was devotedly attached. So the Morgans were allowed to leave France mourning their little baby as dead, while in reality little Jennie, as they had named her, was reared by the English lady as her own child. She is now an old woman and is still believed to be living in England in total ignorance of her true parentage.

The nurse stated that the English lady was the wife of a marquis, but would neither give the name nor tell what part of the country they resided in.—Kansas City Times.

Neuralgia is the prayer of the nerves for pure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

Foley's Honey and Tar

Cough Syrup wherever introduced is considered the most pleasant and effective remedy for all throat and lung complaints. It is the only prominent cough medicine that contains no opiates and that can safely be given to children. H F Vortkamp, n e cor Main and North streets.

Grippe Cured.

"Last winter I had a bad cold and severe cough. I was lame in every joint and muscle. I was sick and felt as though I was coming down with typhoid fever. It was no doubt a bad case of grippe. Mr. E P Budge gave me a bottle of Brazilian Balm, saying he was sure it would help me. The relief was almost instantaneous. It quickly stopped my cough and took the grippe with all the pains and soreness out of my system. I gave the balance of the 50-cent bottle to Mrs Bishop Wiley for her daughter. It proved so beneficial she says she never intends to be without it."—Edwin Fitz Jones, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Yes, 'tis true;
Foley's Honey and Tar
Is the best Cough Medicine.
H. F Vortkamp, n. e. cor Main and North streets.

The fat undertaker,
Who plants by the acre
Poor victims of cough and cold,
Is sighing and crying
For we've all stopped dying
Since Brazilian Balm was sold
And for those who desire
Not just yet to go higher
It is worth its weight in gold.

LOVE KNOWETH NO DEGREE.

[illegible]
—Marco Morrow in Womankind.

HOW LOVE WON.

Old Jonathan Scart was meting out various portions of groceries to a group of customers on a Tuesday in July—Tuesday being the day on which Jonathan weekly received his stores from Brackminster.

It was growing dark in the stifling little shop, though dusk had scarcely set in out of doors, and a guttering tallow candle on the counter barely revealed the gnarled and twisted old face of the shopman as it bent over the half pound of currants which he was packing for Bella Duke with great, knob knuckled, broad thumbed, trembling hands.

So that, in a short passage between the house door and the entrance into Jonathan's den, just behind the cluster of women in the shop and blocking the shop door, the figure of a tall and handsome girl leaning against the wall was unnoticed.

"Aye, she be a peert un, I tell ye"—it was old Bella's shrill voice—"and he med think hisself lucky, that a med. Why, to say nowt o' the farm and the stock, they do say she've eight hunner pund in Grennel's bank! I know them parts wot she comes from, and I mind her grandfer well. Ah, a close fist he wor, wuss even nor Jonathan here, which be sayin a precious deal!"

There was a laugh at the sudden sally, and some of the women nudged one another delightedly, for these rapid flank movements were characteristic of Bella's conversational strategy. As a victim said, "Ye don't know when she may fly at ye, and she a talkin of summat else."

As for Jonathan, he only wagged his shaggy old head. He knew the futility of attempt to parry the lightning thrust of a rapier with a heavy spade, instruments which are fairly emblematic of the relative talents for debate of Bella and himself.

But Mrs Coskin, the laundress, a goggle eyed woman in a drab sunbonnet, was bursting with curiosity. She had been tied to the washtub since dawn of Monday by a special demand for all the manor house linen and had been very short of gossip. And her help, Janet Stubb, was slightly deaf and a poor creature to boot, who never knew what was going on.

"Ye're a talkin o the young widder up at Croten's farm. But who, for goodness, did ye say wor her young man?"

"Who?" echoed Bella Duke, with the contempt of full fledged wisdom for callow ignorance. "Why, who but young Silas Croft? The old Silas is sot on it and as for the lad, he be nothing loath and why should he?"

The girl in the passage cowered as though she had been struck and were awaiting a second blow.

It came from old Jonathan, all unwitting of the pain he was giving.

"Now ye mention it, I mind ez how Silas Croft told me but an hour agone his lad was takking her in the new gig to see some kin o' her t other side o' Brackminst, and he won't be back till tomorrow dinner time. Mebbe they'll choose the ring on the way."

Amid the breathless silence produced by this bit of genuine and significant news a gentle voice, with tears in it (it was that of Phoebe Stibbs, the charwoman) said, "Ah, but 'tis pity o' Patience Furnall!"

The words fell upon the ear of the owner of the name, where she crouched in the dark, as the deathknell of all her earthly happiness, and she blindly staggered to her feet and forth into the night.

The cool rush of the evening breeze upon her acted as a bracing tonic to her bodily faintness, and she struck across the heath with rapid steps, her hands tightly clasped upon her heart as though to stifle her grief till she was beyond all human ken of it. And that dumb instinct of profound pain which yearns for solitude rather than any set purpose led her to the most unfrequented spot in the whole of Forton Heath. It was a deep depression—probably a disused chalk hole—a cup lined with velvet sward, in the very heart of the heath.

Here she flung herself prostrate, burying her face in the dewy grass and moaning out her pain on the bosom of the great mother. Thus had she been wont from childhood (for she was an orphan) to unburden herself of her troubles.

In the phrase of the countryside young Silas Croft and she had always been "named together." As Silas junior was quite the brightest and best looking of all the young fellows of the parish, so was Patience the bonniest and sweetest of all the girls.

Only a fortnight ago had he whispered in her ear the "old, old story" which keeps the earth young.

True, he had told her of difficulties in their path.

Silas senior was as hard and about as old fashioned as a flint ax, and, being a wealthy man for his class of life, would oppose his son's union with a penniless girl.

"But don't ye be afeard Patience, my lass" (the night wind crooned the words gently again into her ears). "We'll win through yet ye and me, and father, being as how he've neither wife nor daughter, will tek kindly to ye yet, my bonny bird."

And now all was over. This fickle lover had been caught by the handsome face of the s[illegible] of Croten's farm.

And, in the touching words of Holy Writ, "What good shall my life [illegible]?" was the cry of Patience Furnall's sore heart.

Her moaning had by this time worn itself out. The soft mantle of the summer night wrapped her and her sorrow in its embrace. Gradually she began to listen to the various sounds which her quick, country bred ear could recognize even at a long distance, in the deep stillness, for the breeze had died away.

The quick alarm sounded by a cock pheasant to warn his hens of a fox prowling round, the distant bark of a dog, which she knew to be Bingo, at the Croft farm (and she thought with a bitter pang that never more would his friendly muzzle touch her hand), the hum of a belated cockchafer, the thud of a rabbit's fore foot stamping a signal, the tinkle of the brook (now but a thread of water) which bounded the heath on its southern side—all these were familiar to her. And presently there boomed upon the stagnant air the striking of the Brackminster clock, miles away. She counted the strokes as the bell rolled each with deliberate utterance of its iron tongue and was aghast at reaching 11. But she bethought her that her old uncle was, as he told her, "a goin to roost" ere she started for her groceries, and she was settling down in her old attitude when a sound—strange at such an hour and amid such surroundings—caught her attention. It was unmistakably the rasping of a file on metal, and it seemed to come from among the gorse bushes to the left, which there grew to some height.

She had arisen to her feet and was keenly listening, when suddenly the filing ceased and a gruff voice uttered—was it possible—the very name which had been riding, like a stormy petrel, on the turmoil of her thoughts—"Silas Croft!" Or was it that her fancy had wrought the utterance into that name—that still loved name—as a chance sound is intelligibly absorbed into a dream?

With a vague sense of some intangible danger threatening him who was, after all, so dear to her, she took her courage in both hands and crept noiselessly through the tortuous sheep tracks amid the gorse, all of which she could have threaded blindfold till she got within easy earshot of the speaker, and then waited, quiet as a hare on its form, in the shadow of the gorse.

Yet, prepared as she was, her heart thumped wildly when the same voice, terribly near to her, said:

"'Av' ye got the pison 'andy for the dorg?"

"Teach yer granmie!" was the reply, and again the file went to work as though sharpening a tool.

After what appeared to Patience an endless interval the gruff voice again broke silence.

"Twor a rare bit o luck to hev spotted the young un a goin hoff for a hontin with his sweetheart" (Patience writhed behind the bushes), "and to hev got hout o' that bloke o' a hostler as they weren't a comin back tonight."

"Wot hif the old man, Silas, shows fight?"

"Look ye ere, pard," growled the gruff voice, with a fierce oath, "I bean't a-goin to stick at nothin this 'ere night—nothin, I tell ye! And if so be as ye don't care to risk the rope long o' me jest ye say so and cut yer stick right away! But, Lord love ye," he continued in a milder tone, "'twill be as easy to gag him as to give a bottle to a baby! And I've heerd ez how the old man keeps a stockin somewheers 'andy. And he be a warm un, you bet!"

"But 'tis owerly, mate, surely."

"Aye, let's wait, say, till 'bout twal o'clock. Then we'll do the job clean."

Patience thought this was enough. The imminent danger of old Silas had utterly blotted from her mind all memory of wrong received from him or his. Her one absorbing thought now was to put him on guard. Gathering her skirts tightly around her, she turned to go. But in the act she trod on a dry twig.

"Wot's that?" challenged the gruff voice.

Instantly she squatted down in a nook of the bushes and thanked God she had a dark dress on.

She heard a footfall, and, with sick fear clutching at her heart, she espied through the twigs of a bramble, a short thickset man standing at the farther mouth of the sheep track and peering down it in her direction. Just then she with difficulty suppressed a cry, for some three yards beyond her, something scuttled out of the gorse on her side across the track. It was the saving of her by God's mercy, as Patience ever after thought, for the man, with a satisfied grunt went back to his mate, and she heard his report:

"Twor nowt but a rabbit."

This time she picked her way with redoubled care, and once she reached the open she sped onward like a lapwing till she reached old Silas' door. Bingo was always loose at night to guard the yard. The old dog came up to her with great demonstrations of affection. He, at least, was faithful. But the house itself was all darkness. She knew that neither men nor women servants slept there. The only woman old Silas could endure about the place was Phoebe Stibbs, who did the charing and cooked for him and his son. The farm men slept at their own cottages.

She threw gravel at the old man's bed room window till at length a night capped head was poked out.

"What the plague"—

"Hush, Master Croft! 'Tis I, Patience Furnall, and there be them comin as would rob and murder ye. Call Bingo in and load yer gun. I'll go and get help."

"Not if I knows it! Why, there's [illegible] a body within arf a mile. Come ye in, lass, out o' danger. Bide a wee bit till I get my togs on an I'll open to ye."

She could hear him strike a light and huddle on his clothes, and ere long he had unbarred the door, pulled her and the dog in and turned the key and shot the bolts back.

He was a man of action, was old Silas.

Then he sat down to load his gun and pistols and nodded encouragingly to Patience. But a thought struck him, and, going to a corner cupboard, he produced a glass of excellent port wine, which he made her drink off like a dose of medicine.

"Now tell me all about it, lassie."

He listened without comment of any sort, and when she had done said:

"'Twas partly coz o' Silas bein away. If he'd 'a' bin here, them varmints would never ha' ventured to call. How sumdever"—

And a dangerous glint came into the old man's eyes.

"Now mark ye, gell! Ye're 'andy with a gun, for I've seen ye with wan a-watchin yer uncle's cherries and a-firin hof it hoft too. Now, tek ye the gun, and hif them fellers breaks the door in fire at um same has hif they wor black birds which"—and the old man chuckled grimly—"in course they be. For me, I sha n't fire till they be pretty close, and then I means to."

He glanced at the clock.

"'Tis nigh time they wor here."

And with the word came the sound of stealthy steps shuffling about the door, and a voice (not the gruff voice) whined:

"Please, good sir, for the love o' Gawd, hopen to a poor man wot's badly hurted!"

No answer. Old Silas signed to Patience to rest the barrel of the gun on the back of a chair and to kneel behind it, with her finger on the trigger, ready.

There was a whispering, and the tool on which the file had been used soon forced the lock, but the bolts held till a furious charge burst the door open. Patience shut her eyes and pulled the trigger, and the foremost man fell headlong into the house and lay senseless, while the other turned tail and fled into the night.

Old Silas was at the door with a leap and discharged his pistol after him, and Bingo, relieved of his master's grip on his collar, darted in pursuit.

Then Silas turned to examine the prostrate man, saying in his grimly humorous fashion:

"'Pon my credit, but 'twas true wot he said 'bout a poor man wot's badly hurted!"

But Patience, after the tension of nerves to which she had been so long subjected, burst into a passion of hysterical tears.

"Hoot toot my lassie, doan't ye be frit! Tis not a mortal hurt, and he'll live to be hanged yet."

So saying, he brought his rude surgery to bear on the robber's shoulder, where the shot had taken effect, and, being a shrewd old man, made Patience help him by holding the light and other little service, in the doing of which the girl gradually regained composure, as he meant she should.

"And now, my bonny, can ye do 'nother bit job for me, or are ye wore out, poor maid?"

And he laid his hand caressingly on the brown hair.

"I'll do wot I can, Master Croft, and willin."

"Well, 'tis nowt save to come 'long o' me to thine uncle's, and then to get thee to bed. Then I'll rouse the neighbors and get this chap seen to. But first"—

And he stooped down and tied the man's legs tightly together.

He gave the girl his arm and supported her trembling steps with infinite tenderness. At her uncle's door he grasped her hand, and his voice shook with emotion.

"Ye'll never want a friend, little maid, while old Silas Croft lives, for ye saved my life last night. As for young Silas, he'll likely have summat to say to ye on his own hook."

These words were very sweet to poor Patience but so utterly weary was she that they sounded to her dumb ears as little more than a pleasant melody. And no sooner was her head on her pillow than she sank into a dreamless sleep of exhaustion.

She awoke next morning when the sun was climbing toward noon to find herself famous. But, being anxious to be alone with her tangled thoughts, she stole out to help in her uncle's cherry picking. It was sweet to be up there amid the green leaves and glossy fruit, the ladder gently swaying under the south wind's lullaby. She espied, herself unseen, the ample form of Bella Duke bearing down upon her uncle's cottage like a Dutch flat boating to harbor and felt a very natural pleasure in depriving that lady of the gossip she evidently promised herself. Her vis a vis on the other ladder, old Simon Watt, presently croaked out:

"Look ye, Patience, I be a goin to my denner. And hif so be as ony o' them limbs o' Willis boys comes a foolin round my ladder jest you tell 'em I'll leather 'em fome—aye fome I wull, that I wull!"

And the old manservant crept slowly down the ladder, growling as he went.

So Patience was left alone to grapple with the problem, "What could old Silas have meant by those closing words of his the night before?"

And a tiny flame of hope began to glow within her, despite her determination not to fan it.

Now it so happened that there actually did come to the ladder foot a youth, who crept so noiselessly up that his bright, gray eyes were looking into Patience's brown ones ere that young person knew what was happening.

"Silas!"

And the sweet face grew scarlet as the cherries.

"Aye, my sweet, Silas it be, and we'll put up the banns next Sunday, my plucky lass!"

And the strong, brown hands closed upon hers.

"But, Silas, what of yon widder at Croten's?"

And on the wings of Silas' hearty laugh, even before he spoke, her sorrow vanished into air.

"Lord love ye, darlin, why she've bin promised to Dick Tircott, the vet, ever since last Whitsun! And she be goin to be a prime friend o' yourn. Today she was for comin to coax father into it, bein as how she be his best friend's only child. That's wot I've bin after long o' she. But father, bless ye, he doan't want no coaxin, he doan't! Bend this way, honey. Mind the big branch!"

And across the heads of their respective ladders their lips met.—Longman's Magazine.

OLD NEW YORK.

Some Half Forgotten Bits of Its Early Local History.

One of the things that "the oldest inhabitant" will not be able to recall without referring to his notes is that Nassau street was originally laid out as a wagon road by an enterprising Dutchman, who took the soil excavated as compensation for his labor. It was in 1696 that Captain Teunis De Kay petitioned the town council for permission to make "a carte way leading out of the Broad street to the street that runs by the pye womans (then Shipp street) leading to the commons of this city." The petitioner agreed to "undertake to doo the same provided he may have the soyle."

At that time the population of the city was about 6,000 persons, very few of whom resided outside "of the wall," a stone fort that once stood which extended across the lower end of the island from river to river and from which Wall street took its name.

Much has been written and published about this old wall, and most New Yorkers are familiar with the origin of the name which the noted financial center now bears. It may be news to many, however, to learn that the wall was torn down about 1700, and the sound stones were used in the construction of the city hall, on the balcony of which George Washington was inaugurated as the first president of the United States.

In 1732 there was but one vehicle on Manhattan Island that bore any resemblance to a coach, and 40 years afterward there were only half a dozen coaches. There were several chaises, but carts were the common conveyance. In 1772, according to authentic local history, there were five private coaches in use here. One belonged to the governor, one to Lieutenant Governor Cadwallader Colden one to William Walton, one to Mr Murray, for whom Murray street was named, and the fifth was the property of Mrs. Alexander. Carpets were unknown in New York at this period, for "all the houses were sanded with white or silver sand in figures and devices."

The first boss that New York ever had was William Walton, who erected the famous Walton mansion in Pearl street in 1754. The title was bestowed upon him not because of his political influence, but solely because of his preeminence in business and in society. The appellation clung to Merchant Walton until his death and was buried with him for the time being. The sumptuousness of Boss Walton's entertainments, especially those given to British army officers, led to a false estimate in England of the wealth of the people of New York and practically nullified the remonstrances sent by the colonies to the British parliament against the historic stamp act and the duties on teas.

The custom of advertising for wives was introduced in this city about 1832, and it aroused the ire of Nathaniel P Willis, who was then one of the editors of the New York Mirror. He denounced it as an indecent practice and said, "Depend upon it, such public courtships are tendered only by old bachelors, decayed rakes and other discarded single gentlemen, who would make but little progress in personally presenting the commendable qualities of which they allege themselves to be possessed."

It was in the summer of 1832 that the first severe cholera epidemic swept the island. Within three weeks the city was more than half depopulated by flight and death. All places of amusement and many of the stores were closed. Several physicians fled to the country, and for many days the terrifying gloom of a graveyard hung over the city. Entire families in the full enjoyment of health one day were buried the next. This direful period caused an effective public agitation in favor of a system of pure water supply and better sewerage.—New York Times.

Lincoln With the Ax.

During President Lincoln's second visit to Richmond after its capture and only a few days prior to his melancholy assassination he paused at City Point to visit the Union hospitals, which were very much crowded, and contained some 5,000 patients. He stood for a few minutes near one of the wood piles, where one of the detailed men was busily engaged in chopping wood. Asking the man to lend him the ax for a moment, the president proceeded in the most scientific manner to chop off about a foot from the end of a good sized log, swinging the ax around in a powerful manner, which would hardly be expected in a man of his sedentary habits. Smilingly pleasantly, he handed the ax back to its owner, thanking him for its use, and the latter, who had looked on approvingly during the performance, said:

"You have chopped wood before, sir, I see?"

"Oh, yes!" responded the president. "I've chopped a good deal of wood in my time, my man."

When the soldier found out who the woodchopper was and whose service he had commended, he was very much astonished and vowed that he would keep the precious ax as one of his choicest possessions as long as he should live. The ax became quite a celebrated implement in the hospitals at City Point, and the soldier was offered large sums of money for it. These offers, however, he indignantly refused and took it home with him, where it is doubtless treasured to this day as one of the brightest jewels of his house.

How a Horse Sleeps.

Horses always point one ear forward when they sleep. Exactly why this is done no human being can tell, but the probability is that the practice is a relic of the time when they were wild and obliged to be on their guard even when asleep. Cattle, on the other hand, are apparently indifferent as to the position of their ears while sleeping, but no odds what position they are in both are always pointed alike. Ask some observing horseman if it is not a fact that a horse always throws one ear forward when he sleeps.—St Louis Republic.

WOMAN'S STRUGGLE.

All women work.
Some in the homes.
Some in church, and some in the whirl of society.
Many in the stores and shops, and tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill earning their daily food.
All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbances; there is

serious derangement in the womb. Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" is the unfailing cure for this trouble. It strengthens the proper muscles, and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, "bearing-down," disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled, and you will again be free.

Erie .. Railroad.

Time Card in Effect Dec 6th 1896

From LIMA, OHIO.

TRAINS WEST	Depart
No 5 Vestibule Limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11 23 a m
No 3, Pacific Express, daily, for Chicago and the West	12 37 a m
No 1, Express, daily except Sunday for Chicago and the West	9 33 a m
No 31, Local Freight, daily, except Sunday	7 00 a m
No 13 Wells Fargo Limited Express daily except Monday	6 30 pm
TRAINS EAST	
No 8, Vestibule Limited, daily, for New York and Boston	3 02 p m
No 2 Express, daily, except Sunday	4 30 p m
No 12 Express daily, for New York	2 48 a m
No 22 Local Freight, daily, except Sunday	7 00 a m

Train 13 will not run days following legal holidays.
Through coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.
FRANK C McCOY Agent.
W G MACEDWARD Trav Pass Agt, Huntington, Ind.

THE BEST WASH BLUE IN USE.

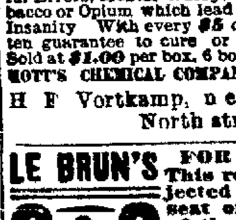
THE AMERICAN BALL BLUE is not poisonous or injurious to health or fabrics. It is the delight of the laundress, aids in bleaching and gives the washing a rich and elegant hue. Beware of imitations. Ask your grocer for the

AMERICAN BALL BLUE

and be sure you get the genuine article, which has a red stripe in the middle of the package.

Restored Manhood.

DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS.



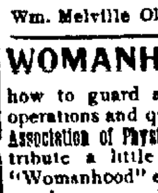
BEFORE AND AFTER USING.

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL COMPANY, Cleveland, O.

H F Vortkamp, n e cor Main and North streets

LE BRUN'S G & G CURE FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet. Cure guaranteed in 1 to 3 days. Small plain package, by mail, $1.00. Sold only by

Wm Melville, Old Postoffice Corner, Lima, O.



LADIES DO YOU KNOW DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S Steel & Pennyroyal Pills are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price $1.00, sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

Wm. Melville Old Postoffice Corner Lima.

WOMANHOOD In order to teach suffering women how to guard against dangerous surgical operations and quack treatment the American Association of Physicians passed a resolution to distribute a little book on female diseases. "Womanhood" explains all diseases and irregularities peculiar to women and gives the best methods of home treatment. Sent free for stamp to pay postage.
Address, ELEANOR KENDALL,
816 North 25th St, South Omaha, Neb.

Dr. Kay's Renovator Guaranteed to cure dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney diseases. At druggists, 25c and $1. Send for free sample and book, etc. Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb.

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$3.90

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ROGER BROS.'

KNIVES and FORKS.

These are the highest priced goods made. Regular price $6.00. Only one set to a party.

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147 North Main Street.

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(They have the old firm name on)

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G CO

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL No. 84.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been or Are Going.

Wm. Humphrey, of Van Wert, was here to-day on business.

Harry Hawn, of Wooster, spent Sunday with friends in this city.

Miss Mary Devine, of the South Side, is visiting friends in Decatur, Ind.

Mrs. David Williams has returned from Sandusky, where she visited relatives.

Master Ralph Lewis, of south Main street, has returned from a visit in Sandusky, O.

Miss Berta Shaw, of Chicago, who has been visiting relatives here, returned home last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wykoff, of Rochester, N. Y , spent Sunday with her brother, Harry Waldron.

Walden L. Laskey, of Toledo, who has been the guest of Gibson Dildine, returned home this morning

Miss Harriet Agerter returned yesterday to Chicago to resume her studies in Chicago University.

Misses Blanche Marmon and Dot Vail will return to their school at Chambersburg, Pa., this evening.

Miss Nellie Freeman, of Toledo, was the guest to day of her cousin, Mrs. Martin Welsh, of north Main street.

Adolph Bizer and George Geiger, of Haviland, Paulding county, are visiting R E Irwin, of 717 St. Johns avenue.

Miss Duncan, who has been visiting Mrs. George Webb, of west Spring street, will leave for her home to-morrow.

Mrs J. H. Hoover and son Rexford, returned home last night from a visit with Mrs. Samuel Seltzer, in Columbus

Misses Dot and Edith Diebl, of Troy, are the guests of their brother, W. M Diebl and family, of 125 Circular street.

Miss Blanche Collins yesterday returned to her home in Hamilton, after a pleasant visit with relatives on north Jackson street.

Mr. and Mrs J J. Collins, of Wapakoneta, returned home last night after a few days' visit with friends and relatives in this city.

Mrs. Hiram Kanode, of Logan, O , who has been visiting her daughters, Mrs. Chas. DeVoe and Mrs. O. R Spurrier, returned home to day.

Frank McFarland and family, of north Main street, returned home last night, after a week's visit with friends and relatives in Glynwood.

Miss Ella Donohue, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Gallagher, of east McKibben street, returned to day to her home in Troy

Miss Brotherton, after spending the holidays with her parents in this city, returned to Chicago University last evening to continue her studies

Miss Catherine Nealon returned to St Marys Saturday, after a visit of several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs Thomas Nealon, of west Vine street.

Harry Abbott, of Fort Wayne, arrived here Saturday afternoon and will make his home with his brother Sardius Abbott and family, of south Tanner street.

The Monster Shark,

Sea Serpent, or Whale, on exhibition at the C , H. & D. crossing of Market street, is worthy a visit. 1t

Barbers' Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the Boss Barbers' association at Lima House barber shop to-morrow night, Jan. 5.
SAM'L J L[illegible]ER, Vice-Pres.

MAYOR'S COURT.

Two Prisoners Sentenced to the City Work House

FOR AN INDEFINITE TIME.

Were Arrested Saturday Night for Fighting —Fred Poiser in Trouble Again —The Bicycle Ordinance Violated.

Mayor Baxter held court in his office at 10 o'clock this morning and four prisoners were arraigned. The victims were "Flaxy" Cunningham, Ike Boone, Fred Poiser and a stranger who gave his name as Rutledge. The two first named were sentenced to the city work house, Poiser was released and Rutledge was committed to jail for an indefinite period of time.

"Flaxy" Cunningham and Ike Boone were charged with fighting. They became engaged in a quarrel in a crowd in front of the Little Opera saloon, about 11.30 o'clock Saturday night, and were separated and started for home by Detective Roney, but they came together again later and resorted to blows and in consequence were locked up This morning both pleaded guilty to the charge of fighting, but Flaxy claimed that Boone was to blame for the trouble

Mayor Baxter gave them a lecture which they will not forget soon and sentenced them to an indefinite term of imprisonment in the city work house. "You may go over there and pound stone for the city," said the Mayor, "and when you get tired of pounding stone you can pound each other, since you seem so anxious to fight. I have tried to make reputable citizens of you by kind treatment, and as that has failed to make any improvement I will try severe penalties. This city has a population of about 25,000 people and about one-tenth of one per cent of that entire population, or in other words, about 25 people cause all the trouble that requires the services of a police force."

A VERY BAD YOUTH.

Fred Poiser is a young lad who lives with his grandmother, Mrs Wm. Smith, and is well known by the police. He has caused his grandparents a great amount of trouble and has been arrested upon several occasions. This time he was locked up for obtaining money by representing that his grandparents had sent him for it Mrs. Smith didn't want the boy sent to the reform farm without being given another chance to do right, and after he was given a good moral lecture and many warnings he was allowed to go home

DIDN'T PAY HIS FARE.

A young man named Rutledge, who claims to belong in Columbus, was arrested for unlawfully riding on an L. E. & W. train. He pleaded guilty to the charge and was committed to the city prison for an indefinite period

Rutledge claims that he worked on a peddling wagon here all last summer.

A SCORCHER SCORCHED.

A young colored man named Stroger, was taken before the mayor upon complaint of patrolman Cretsinger, who informed the mayor that Stroger had violated the bicycle ordinance by riding upon the sidewalk and that he had failed to obey an order to get off of the walk with his mount. Stroger was very sorry, etc., and the mayor finally released him with orders not to appear again

HAD GONE VISITING.

Last night the police were called upon to make a search for a six-year-old boy named Souder, who had strayed away from home, at 631 north Main street The lad was not found until this morning, when he went to school as usual and upon being questioned stated that he had visited some friends and stayed all night with them.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION

Of the Officers of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the O. R. C.

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the O. R C. held their annual installation of officers last Saturday evening in their hall in the Mitchell block The hall had been beautifully decorated with the national colors and the various colored railroad lanterns. A large number were present and the occasion is one that will be held as a pleasant event of the order.

Mrs. A N. Ridenour, who during the past year has served as president with honor and credit, officiated as installing officer, being ably assisted by Mrs W. E Stout The following officers were installed: President Mrs Mulcahy, Vice President; Mrs M H. Lynch Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs J L Edmiston; Senior Sister, Mrs. H. L. Heath, Junior Sister, Mrs W. W. Armstrong; Guard, Mrs M Reis. Chairman Executive Committee, Mrs. Thomas Bussart

After the installation a banquet was served, consisting of the following menu .

Cold ham, Fried chicken,
Celery, Assorted cakes, Potato salad,
Bananas, Cold slaw
Oranges, Coffee

Some pleasing music was furnished by Mrs Ammerman and the South Side mandolin club. The entertainment closed with the singing of "God Be With You Till We Meet Again"

MICHAEL'S MONEY

Bought the Assets of the Defunct Lima National Bank.

Some Valuable Real Estate Bought for a Nominal Amount.

Last Saturday, under an order from the federal court, the remaining assets of the late lamented Lima National Bank were offered for sale to the highest bidder, the sale being completed about 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

The property consisted of some notes, some overdrawn accounts, some protested drafts and some real estate in Lima, some in Allen county, some in South Dakota some in West Virginia, and some in Indiana The auctioneer was James M Brown, the Toledo attorney, and the principal bidder was N L. Michael, he taking everything that was offered excepting one note bought by W. L Parmenter All kinds of prices were paid for the notes, the lowest price paid being five cents, and the highest, $1,435 The aggregate amount paid for them was $4,176 65.

The real estate held by the bank included some right valuable property The first piece offered was a bunch of lots abutting on Market and High streets, on the corner of Cole street. The frontage was 200 feet on Market and 200 feet on High. The whole tract was bid in by N. L. Michael for $1,800

The next piece sold was 160 acres of farming land near Bismark, Dakota, which sold for $50. A 480-acre tract in the same locality went for $125, while a 640 acre tract—an entire section—was bid off at $175, and another 160-acre farm was taken in for $50. N. L. Michael got the entire lot.

A 20 acre farm in Adams county, Indiana, sold for $200, and a 62 acre farm in German township, almost in the corporation of Lima, went for $2,250. A tract of land embracing 2689 acres, in Virginia, brought $1,530 This valuable lot of farming land was secured by N L. Michael. He also bought the Toplin land contract, 34 lots in south Lima, for $1,000, and a house and lot in north Lima for $780.

The last item sold was the liability of B C. Faurot on several notes, amounting to $6,900, due the Lima National Bank This liability was also bought by Mr. Michael for $10.

Everything put up was sold excepting 31 shares of stock in the Lima Electric Railway company, which had no bidders.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs Louis H. Martin, of 455 north West street—a son.

I. F. Steiner left this afternoon for Ann Arbor, where he will graduate next spring in the medical department.

Mrs. D. L. Arter slipped on a crossing while going home from church yesterday and sprained her ankle very badly.

The ladies of the Bay View Circle will meet with Mrs William Hay, Tuesday evening, January 5. A full attendance is desired.

The Dunkards will have services at the court house in the assembly room for two weeks, conducted by Rev O C Ellis, of Huntington, Ind. All are invited.

Miss Linda Ritzler, of Bluffton, assumed a position to-day in the county clerk's office. The work in this office at present is so heavy that the force is unable to keep up with it.

The Lima Philosophical Society will hold its regular meeting to-morrow evening Rev. Eckbardt will read a paper on college education, and Jason Lamison will lead in the discussion.

Branch 64 C M. B. A. will meet this evening at their hall at 7.30. Installation of officers and other important matters will come before the branch, and a full attendance is earnestly requested.

The funeral services of John P. Woodworth were conducted from the residence, 752 west North street, at 3:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by Rev. Rupe, of the Baptist church, and the remains were taken to Fort Wayne this morning for interment.

Notice of Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Metropolitan Bank of Lima will be held in the banking rooms of said company in the Metropolitan bank, on Wednesday, January 13, 1897, at ten o'clock a. m., for the election of a board of directors and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.
12-17 tt W. H. DUFFIELD, Cashier.

For news read the TIMES-DEMOCRAT, which publishes all the news while it is fresh. The only real newspaper in Lima. Compare it with any other local paper published in Ohio and the verdict will be "The TIMES-DEMOCRAT leads them all." Everybody takes it. Ten cents a week delivered at your supper table six nights a week.

Ladies' Chorus

Meets for rehearsal to morrow (Tuesday) afternoon at Congregational church, at 3 o'clock. All singers not having music will please get it at Porter & Son's.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS

Will be Placed in the Court House and the Jail

The Contract Let to the Triumph Electrical Company, of Cincinnati—It Will Cost $2,460

Plumbers began work at the court house this morning to place in an electrical dynamo which will be used to generate electricity to light the court house, the sheriff's residence and the jail. The dynamo and engine will be placed in the basement of the court house. The wiring and everything necessary to the completion of the plant will be completed and in operation within a short time. Three contracts were let last week by the commissioners to the Triumph Electrical company, of Cincinnati Half of the payments will become due on the completion of the plant and the other half will be due the 1st of May, 1897. The first contract is to furnish and place in position in the basement of the court house one belted multipolar dynamo, with necessary switchboards, the cost to be $830

The second contract calls for one 30-horse-power gas engine and intermediate shaft, for the sum of $930.

The third contract was for the wiring of the court house, sheriff's residence and the jail, for the sum of $700

The entire plant will be placed in by one company and will cost, when completed, $2,460.

USEFUL GIFTS

Presented by Thos. Sullivan to His Employes.

Thomas Sullivan, the well known agent of the Christian Moerlein Brewing Co , presented each of his several employes with a new pair of shoes for New Year presents The boys were delighted with the useful gifts and thoroughly appreciate their employer's liberality.

AMONG THE RAILROADS

$50,000 CAPITAL.

The capital stock of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Traction Company, which was announced as having been incorporated at Columbus, is $50,000, divided into shares of $100 each The incorporators are General Manager Waldo, Passenger Traffic Manager Edwards, Purchasing Agent George B. Balch, Real Estate and Tax Agent R. P. Rifenbenck and Chief Engineer C A Wilson, all of the C., H. & D. railroad company.

PRIVATE CAR BURNED.

A peculiar accident occurred last evening on the C , H. & D. train No. 12, on its way from Cincinnati to Detroit. Private car No. 7 was attached to train 12 and the only occupant of the car was the colored porter. When the train was between Cincinnati and Hamilton the car was discovered to be on fire and in an incredibly short time the small blaze that was seen in the roof spread and enveloped the entire car All efforts to save it were futile and to save the other cars it had to be detached from the train and left standing on the main track to be consumed The train continued to the next station and the authorities were notified of the accident and a crew sent out to clear the track The car was the one used by the officials and was valued at $20,000 How the fire originated is a mystery as there was no stove in the car It probably caught from a lamp, or possibly by a spark from the engine.

NOTES.

Will Fields, of the C & E freight house, is on the sick list.

Trainmaster H. D McClellan, of the C & E , was here Saturday

Conductor Cross, of the C. & E., has reported for duty, after a brief vacation.

Conductor Dow, of the C & E., has been given charge of the Marion local run

The C , H. & D and P , Ft. W. & C crossings are receiving some needed repairs.

Brakeman Kohli, of the L E & W , is laying off Brakeman Byers is working in his place.

J. A. Connor, of Dayton, has accepted a position in Supt Floeter's office of the C , H. & D.

Conductors Ridenour and Reis, of the L E & W. local runs, laid off Saturday, and extra conductors Stout and Hutchison took their cars.

Engineer Fisher, of the L. E & W. yards, was taken ill Saturday, and Engineer Jacob Bowsher was called to run switch engine 51 in his place.

Operator W. C Dempster, of S J tower at the C & E and O. S junction, has taken a vacation and gone to Hornellsville, N Y Operator George Smith, of Glenmore, is working his trick.

Foreman Frank Clark and the following painters, of the C , H & D shops, left to-day for Indianapolis, where they will do work for the company indefinitely: Wm Van Horn, James Heisel, Fred W. Bergman, Frank A Dill, H J Beckman and J S. Spence.

Barbers' Union

The members of the Barbers' Union are requested to meet in the Trades and Labor Council chamber this evening for installation of officers By order of PRESIDENT.

VACANCIES FILLED

Thomas C. Burns Chosen as the Successor of A. J. Osman.

Mr Jacobs Elected President of the New Board of Commissioners—A. Harrod Appointed Recorder for Eight Months.

This was a busy day at the court house, owing to the appointment of a commissioner and a recorder to fill vacancies which occur by the expiration of the term of these offices and the change in the time that the regularly elected commissioner and recorder shall take charge of their offices

The appointment of the commissioner who shall act until the third Monday in next September was made by Probate Judge Theo. D. Robb County Auditor Philip Walther and County Recorder A. Harrod. The board organized by electing Judge Robb president and Auditor Walther secretary. The auditor stated that, owing to the expiration of the term of A J Osman, and by reason of the fact that the term of office of his successor does not begin until next September, that they would be required to choose a man to fill the vacancy. A motion was made and carried to appoint Thomas C Burns, of Spencer township, who was elected at the late election to be Mr Osman's successor. The county clerk was instructed to certify the appointment to the secretary of state.

The new board of commissioners immediately organized and on motion of Mr Burns, Mr. Jacobs was chosen President of the Board.

The first business to transact was the appointment of a County Recorder to fill the vacancy that will exist from to-day until the third Monday in September Mr. Burns moved that Mr Harrod, the present official be selected, and upon the unanimous vote of the Board he was chosen and at once filed his regular bond and the supplementary bond that is required by the recent Torrence law.

T. B. BOWERSOCK

Elected Secretary of the Allen County Agricultural Society.

Board of Directors Met Saturday Afternoon—H C Adgate and George Hall Re-elected.

The board of directors of the Allen County Agricultural Society met in Justice Atmur's office Saturday afternoon and re-elected officers. H C. Adgate, of Shawnee township, was re-elected president of the society, and Geo Hall, of this city, was re-elected vice-president. T. B. Bowersock, of German township, was elected secretary to succeed M. A Atmur, whose term had expired, and E. W Enslen, of Sugar Creek township, was elected treasurer.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

The board of directors now consists of the following gentlemen: M Edgecomb, Richland township: J. G Helser, Jackson. E L. Shockey, Auglaize, T. A Crabb, Perry; A L Heffner, Bath. Dan Palmer, Monroe, E W. Enslen, Sugar Creek; T. B Bowersock, German. H. C Adgate, Shawnee; A Harrod and George Hall, Ottawa, Samuel Lutz, Amanda; S W Wright, Marion, and John Keith, Spencer.

WAS KNOWN HERE.

Death of Mrs. Thomas Roney at Eugene City, Oregon.

Mrs E. A Metheany, of east Market street, has received a letter from Eugene City, Oregon, announcing the death of her sister, Mrs Thomas Roney, a resident of that place The deceased was quite aged, and formerly lived near Cridersville She removed to the west about twenty-five years ago and was visited by Mrs Metheany a few months since.

Visit the Free Exhibit

of California, Santa Clara county, products, on the C., H. & D tracks, Market street crossing. 1t

Fifty Years Ago.

Who could imagine that this should be
The place where, in eighteen ninety-three
That white world-wonder of arch and dome
Should shadow the nations, polychrome ...
Here at the Fair was the prize conferred
On Ayer's Pills, by the world preferred.
Chicago-like, they a record show,
Since they started—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

have, from the time of their preparation, been a continuous success with the public. And that means that Ayer's Pills accomplish what is promised for them; they cure where others fail. It was fitting therefore, that the world-wide popularity of these pills should be recognized by the World's Fair medal of 1893—a fact which emphasizes the record

50 Years of Cures.

NO CONFIDENCE

Even Among the Citizens of Canton Who Come to Lima to Have Judgments Confessed

It is not to be wondered that Major McKinley does not see that the restoration of confidence has brought the coveted good times, or thinks that conditions are favorable to prosperity The citizens of Canton are certainly very solicitous about injuring his feelings and desire to keep him as ignorant as possible of the trials that continue to beset even those in his own city. It is probably well for them to be so solicitous as to his feelings, for the poor man will be brought to face many trials in the next four years The people at Canton have financial troubles, and financial obligations there are also sometimes met with difficulty But they leave Canton to obtain cognovit judgments

The first suit filed on the common pleas court docket for the year was a cognovit suit that came from McKinley's own home, the mecca of yellow confidence. It was entered by Clerk Shappell and judgment confessed, and the plaintiff returned home to tell the major that things were still prosperous

WANTED

WANTED—A good second hand delivery wagon, by the Street Railway Co.

WANTED—At once, a Vestmaker of trial reserved Prices $1 to $2 but first class need apply H I LAW[illegible] 9t3 30 North Main

WANTED—Patients by a pr[illegible] lady nurse Apply at this office or to Mrs BARRY ROSE 22 South Main 9 3 t

FORTUNE TELLING—No 37 north street 3d d or south of McKibben west side of street 25 years experience Price, 25 cts

STRAYED—A black horse with white in forehead, unshod and had halter Finder will please notify W C Tir[illegible] west Market street 9 2 6 A

WANTED—Man to travel, [illegible] appoint agents Good [illegible] and expenses [illegible] steady position, if satisfactory [illegible] envelope for reply Office No 702 Dearborn street, Chicago

$18 a week paid to reliable lady or gentleman. Easy and pleasant, short hours, no experience necessary, permanent position, no capital required [illegible] day presents a specialty Address SH[illegible] CO , 1020 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, P[illegible]

CLEARING SAL[E]

In order to reduce our stock as much as po[ssi]ble before invoicing, we shall, during the next [illegible] weeks, sell

Ladies' welt, kang. calf, skating boots, worth $2.00, for - - - - - - - $1.5[illegible]
Ladies' hand welts, worth $3 50, for - - - $2.[illegible]
Ladies' dongolas, spring heels, worth $1.75, for - - - - - - - 1 3[illegible]
Men's Shoes, congress or lace, worth $1.35, for 9[illegible]

LILLY, - BRACKETT'S - FINE - GOODS - AT - C[illegible]

These are genuine bargains which you ca[n't] afford to miss.

You will find them at

THE WAUGH SHOE STOR[E]

NO. 31 PUBLIC SQUARE.

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